THE LONE STAR

MAY 1930

TEXAS, OUR TEXAS

Texas, our Texas! All hail the mighty State!
Texas, our Texas! So wonderful—so great!
Largest and grandest, withstanding every test;
O Empire, wide and glorious, you stand supremely blest.

Chorus

God bless you, Texas, and keep you brave and strong.
That you may grow in pow'r and worth, thro'out the ages long.
God bless you, Texas, and keep you brave and strong.
That you may grow in pow'r and worth, thro'out the ages long.

Texas, O Texas! Your freeborn single star
Sends out its radiance to nations near and far.
Emblem of freedom! It sets our hearts aglow
With thoughts of San Jacinto and glorious Alamo.

Texas, dear Texas! From tyrant grip now free;
Shines forth in splendor your Star of Destiny!
Mother of Heroes! We come, your children true,
Proclaiming our allegiance, our faith, our love for you.

THE LONE STAR

Volume 37 | Austin, Texas, May 1, 1930 | Number 7

ABOUT OUR SCHOOL

Seventy-three years ago, on January the second, 1856, the Texas School for the Deaf had its beginning. It was established on the present location on the south side of the Colorado River, about a mile from the capitol in the city of Austin, Texas. Three pupils entered at that time. The buildings of the school at that time consisted of a dwelling-house of two rooms, in which the officers and pupils lived, a smoke house, used as a schoolroom, and three log cabins. One of the log cabins was used as a kitchen. During the first year only eleven pupils were enrolled. At the close of the nineteenth year fifty-seven pupils had enrolled, and forty-eight were in school then.

Today the Texas School for the Deaf is the largest school in the United States, with an enrollment of 549 this year. The school owns about fifty-seven acres of ground. The buildings are large, well lighted and well ventilated. The buildings consist of the Main Building, the School Building and Auditorium, the Large Boys' Dormitory, the Power House, the Boys' Vocational Building, and the Girls' Vocational Building. Among the more recent buildings added to the School are the Primary Oral Building, the Laundry and the Gymnasium Building.

The grounds surrounding the school overlook the city of Austin, the Colorado River to the south and the violet-crowned hills that lie to the west.

During the superintendency of Mr. T. M. Scott, our present superintendent, many improvements have been made to the interior of the buildings. The rooms have been neatly decorated; two reading-rooms have been provided for the girls and one for the boys. The reading-rooms, equipped with reading material, are comfortably furnished and drapes hung over the windows. The improvements made in all the buildings have given the school a homelike appearance, and have added greatly to the comforts of the students in the school. Besides the grounds about the buildings have almost been converted into a park. The well-kept driveways and walks are lined with beds of flowers and shrubbery of every description. The large lawn, where we gather for our monthly socials, is dotted with large oak trees, that give us shade and add greatly to the beauty of our grounds.

MAIN BUILDING, TEXAS SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

The attractiveness of the grounds, the cleanliness of the buildings, and the kindly feeling displayed to all the students in the school, make us feel that we are indeed fortunate to have our welfare so nicely looked after by such a grand State as Texas.

We too feel that the progress of the education of the deaf here in this State is equal to that of any other school of its kind. We shall all endeavor to repay the State, which has provided us an opportunity to obtain both an academic and a vocational training by improving the opportunities that we have, and making the most

of them, so that when we are forced to leave our Alma Mater, we shall become worthy citizens of the State that has so generously provided the means for our education.

Mary Frances Myers.

BRIEF HISTORY OF OUR SCHOOL—ITS PURPOSE

The Texas School for the Deaf was established in 1856. The School for the Deaf is entirely a free school supported by the State for the benefit of all children who do not have enough hearing to attend the public schools. Its aim is to train such children to become useful citizens, men and women, who will be a credit to themselves and to the State of Texas.

At first there were four small buildings, made of logs. The trustees purchased fifty-seven acres. The School grew slowly for a few years, but now there are more than fifteen strong brick buildings faced with stone. The new laundry and gymnasium were built at a cost of approximately $65,000.

The Texas School for the Deaf is supposed to be the second largest in the world, and before long will be the largest, with the greatest enrollment. This year the enrollment of pupils in this School is approximately 550.

Vocational training is given in the School, such as printing, linotyping, shoemaking, tailoring, cabinet-making, painting, auto mechanics, baking, sewing, cooking, art, etc.

Pupils, who desire a higher education, are prepared for admission to Gallaudet College, at Washington, D. C.

Lois McAlister.

In 1887, the first part of the present Main Building was built. Since then more and more has been built on. Today it is the largest of our buildings. Everything about it is so nice and clean that it makes us feel good to be here.

Here we spend the happiest hours of our lives. In this building are located the dormitories, the study-hall, the two reading-rooms, our superintendent's living quarters, and the main offices.

If we are ill or indisposed we are nursed back to health in the hospital, that is near the living quarters of the blind-deaf pupils. Each of the three floors of this building has a broad cement gallery extending along the south sides. Here we gather to chat and to put on our coat of tan. Just back from the Main Building are the dining-rooms, one above the other; the smaller children using the lower dining-room. It is needless to say that we spend some very happy hours in this building. From the windows we have a wonderful view of the city and the surrounding country. We are indeed fortunate to be so comfortably situated as we are.

Era Sofge.

TIME SCHEDULE

Perhaps the readers would like to know what we do all day long here at school.

We have an electric clock which rings bells about the buildings. It certainly seems that we all are on time for every occasion. The following are the times the bell rings.

At 6 in the morning the bell rings for us to get up; then we go to breakfast at 7.

The advanced pupils go to school at 8 o'clock, the primary at 8:30. The boys go to the trades at 8 o'clock, the girls at 8:30.

At 11:00 the advanced classes and the boys in the Industrial Department are dismissed, and the girls play games till 11:45. The boys drill 3 days out of the five schooldays and play the other days.

At 11:45 the primary pupils and the girl students in the vocational shops are dismissed. At 12 we have dinner.

At 1:00 we go to school and to the shops where we change every hour in three periods.

At 3:15 the primary pupils are dismissed from school and at 4 the advanced classes get out.

We have a play or recreation period from four until supper, which is at 6. We go to study-hall at 7:30.

The primary pupils go to bed at 8, and the highest classes are dismissed at 9. The lights are turned out at 9:30, except on special occasions.

There are very few occasions when the old alarm doesn't have to go off and set us a running.

On Sundays we study our Sunday lessons from 8:45 to 9:45; go to Sunday school from 9:25 to 10:15; go to the chapel at 10:15, and remain as long as the lecturer is inclined to talk.

At 12:00 we have dinner; go to rest at 2:30, and then go to the Christian Endeavor Society at 3:00.

We go to supper at 5:30 on Sundays and Saturdays. We go to the Lewis Literary Society or the show at 7:15 on Saturday nights.

Doris Ann Thompson.

HELEN KELLER'S STORY REPEATED HERE

By Lorraine Barnes

They live in a world without sight, without hearing, and peopled only by themselves—and yet a red sweater is as vivid and colorful a thing to them as it is to anyone else.

All the world knows the remarkable story of Helen Keller, who, born blind and deaf, learned to "see" and "hear." But few know that within the walls of the State School for the Deaf, the story is being duplicated by two Texas girls, who are also both blind and deaf.

To them, life consists of a series of signals from the outside world—even their conversation with each other is by way of the touch system—but so thorough has been their education that they are able to form complete mental pictures of modern world objects.

The two girls are Vallie Douglas, 20, who was brought from her home in Rockwell county to the school when she was only seven, and Emma Lenz, 18 from Curtain, Texas, who has been a student at the school since she was four years old. Both were once normal children, but by a strange coincidence it was the same disease which cost their sight and hearing—spinal meningitis.

It was probably Emma, a flaxen-haired, blue-eyed girl, who had the most to overcome. Along with everything else, she had to learn English, for her family is of German extraction and as a baby she had been taught German, instead of English words.

But through the medium of her teacher, Miss Mamie Heflybower, she greeted me:

"I'm glad to see you!"

And Vallie, reaching for her teacher's hand, made the signals for a message:

"I want to see who's here!"

Not too much praise can be given to Miss Heflybower for her work in teaching these girls to "see" and "hear." By slow and patient effort she taught them first to form a mental picture of an object by feeling it. Then they learned a set of hand motions—the usual sign language used by all deaf persons—and were taught to associate the "feel" of those motions with the object. Later they learned the alphabet and still later to form sentences.

"The question of verbs, or recognizing what can be meant by words like 'run' or 'sing' was probably the biggest lesson in their whole education," Miss Heflybower commented.

"And the basis of their entire knowledge, their ability to talk with each other, to read and write and communicate with the outside world, is—a set of paper dolls!

"Their first lesson was to touch a cut-out figure of a boy or girl and then learn the set of motions which stood for that figure. Later on I moved the figure across the table, slowly, to indicate the word 'walk.' Then, when I pushed it faster, they learned the word 'run.' And the day they learned to form a sentence, of their own accord, was declared a holiday!" Miss Heflybower declared.

Today the girls have even learned to "picture" colors. Asked the shade of her sweater, Vallie answered "Red."

But to her, red is something soft and warm and fleecy. It is a comforting thing to know, something to keep off chill winds and protect her from a light drizzle. And perhaps, after all, that is what "red" should be. And "blue" is a great expanse where those wonderful things called "airplanes" soar and dip and glide in a way very real to her, even though she has never actually seen it.

Outside the schoolroom, they have any number of games to play and books to read. Their recreation is mostly walking or reading. Austin Statesman.

I was born in Rockwall county, Texas and come from a large family of eleven boys and girls. I was a very happy little child with perfect sight and hearing until I was five years old. Then a terrible thing happened to me.

One brother, a sister and myself were taken sick with meningitis. My sister died after forty-eight hours and my brother got well. I was in bed for a year and when I was strong enough to get up, I could neither see nor hear, and I soon forgot how to talk.

My father and mother did not know what to do with me for I could not go to school with the other children. One day, a friend visited the Texas School for the Deaf and saw Ruby Rice, a blind-deaf girl going to school there. He came home and told my parents about her. They wrote to the superintendent of the school and he told them to bring me to Austin.

My father came with me and I wore my new brown coat and red shoes and stockings. I cried a great deal and was troubled some because I was among strangers and missed my parents so much. Then, too, I could not talk to any one and people could not talk to me.

Miss Heflybower has always been my teacher. She first taught me how to spell the names of different toys and animals. Then she taught me arithmetic and how to write with the tablet and stylus. I learned to write on the typewriter when I was a little girl. One time, when I had learned to spell a few words, my teacher took me to church where many people saw me and thought I was a cute, smart, little girl.

I am a grown girl now and have studied many books about many different things. I have read many books for the blind. I can sew and I can knit doll sweaters and scarfs too. I don't mind being deaf but I do wish I could see. I pray to God every night to open my eyes and I try to have great faith so he will hear my prayers. Vallie Douglas.

My family lives on a farm near Kurton, Texas. My parents and brothers and sisters work very hard. My grandma stays in the house and rests. She cannot work because she is very old and does not see well. I am sorry for her.

We had a very cold winter and it snowed hard and was cold at my home in March. It is spring now and the grass and roses are growing very fast. We shall soon have lots of pretty flowers in this yard.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott took us a long ride in their new automobile one Sunday night and we were all pleased so much. I sure like to ride in automobiles.

Emma Lenz, a blind-deaf girl.

PARTIAL VIEW OF BEAUTIFICATION OF GROUNDS

THE CLOSE OF SCHOOL

Soon it will be time for our school to close. It will be the last of May. I bet that most of the pupils' parents are waiting impatiently for their sons and daughters to come home, because they love them very much—more than we think they do; also, I guess their mothers will be ready for them to clean the rooms, with neat white sheets on the beds.

I bet the pupils's parents will be very proud of them if they see that their sons or daughters have improved in their English, and can talk to others by writing good English; also, if their faces look bright and cheerful.

I expect that many of the pupils' parents need them to help at home, because they are getting too old to work hard. I hope that all the pupils will be pleasant, cheerful and respectful toward their parents and will obey them in everything.

We shall soon notice that the pupils are getting excited over going home and seeing their folks and having a long rest from work. James Foster.

IF WE COULD find happiness as easily as we can find fault, what a dear old world this would be.

THE LONE STAR

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We cannot send back numbers.
Your subscription starts with the first number after receipt of payment and expires on date printed on wrapper.

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MISS SUDIE HANCOCK, Supervising Teacher, Primary Oral School
P. L. RICHARDSON, Principal Industrial Department

T. J. GRIMM.....Instructor in Printing

EDITORS

Maydell Mitchell Frank Higgs
Dorothy Standifer Lillie Zimmerman

The Lone Star this month has been turned over to the pupils. The above pupils were selected as the editorial staff for the May issue.

THE APPROACHING CLOSE

The 1929-1930 term of school closes May 30. The School this year will graduate thirteen students: two boys, Willie Bendele, of Dallas, and Tom Welch, of Dallas. The girls, who are to graduate, are Madaline Baker, Dallas; Nellie Benge, Maydelle; Alberta Broxton, Austin; Marie Flores, Laredo; Lucille Garrison, Dallas; Frances Klaczak, Dallas; Maydell Mitchell, Kemp; Frances Myers, Ennis; Clarice McGlathery, Dallas; Dorothy Standifer, Port Lavaca; Doris Thompson, Manor.

Most of the pupils are going to take the college examinations, which will be given May 21, 22 and 23. Commencement will take place Friday, May 23.

A program will be given in the auditorium at 7:30 to which the public in general is cordially invited.

A WORTHY CAUSE

The Deaf in the State of Texas are raising funds for the establishment of a Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf. The deaf people of Dallas are planning a benefit entertainment for this fund. The entertainment is to be given in the City Hall Auditorium in Dallas, Saturday night, on May 31. The title of the play is A Meeting of the Old Maids' Matrimonial Club. The admission price will be $.50. You will get a good laugh out of this entertainment, as well as doing a good turn by helping the fund for a worthy cause.

WHY SCHOOL?

This school was established for the purpose of giving to the Deaf an academic education and a vocational training. To teach them to become independent and useful citizens. We are taught the same way our hearing sisters and brothers are taught. The Deaf are no different from the hearing boys and girls, even if they are handicapped. They are given the same opportunities of learning and gaining knowledge as the hearing have. There is a college for the Deaf at Washington, D. C. where the Deaf can go if they desire to go on with their learning.

Adele See.

THE PASSING OF A PIONEER DEAF MAN

At one o'clock on the morning of March 26th, Mr. Joshua James Davis passed away at West, Texas, at the age of 85 years. He would have been 85 years old next July 12. He was born in the old Southern State of Georgia. He lived in that State until he had married and had a large family. He and his family moved to Texas in the year of 1891. His wife died fifteen years ago.

When about twenty years old, Mr. Davis was united in marriage to Miss Nannie L. Morris, of Georgia, and they were never separated until the death of Mrs. Davis.

Mr. Davis was fond of fishing. He lived here with his children much of the time after his wife died and could be seen often along the Colorado River patiently waiting for the fish to bite. He was a regular visitor to the Texas School on Sunday morning to visit the Sunday School classes or to attend the regular Sunday morning chapel talks. He was a familiar sight about the school, stopping to shake hands or to converse with the pupils. The pupils loved him and he loved the pupils. During his last visit with Rev. J. W. Michaels he sent his love and greetings to the School and the pupils. He won his way into the hearts of the pupils and he will always be remembered by them as "Grandpa Davis." When he was with his children in Ft. Worth or Dallas, or with another son near Waco, he loved to get out his hook and line and try his luck. He kept up his love for that pastime until he became too feeble to get around.

A week before his death he, with his old friend, Rev. I. W. Michaels, had taken a walk on the farm of his son Batt, near Waco and he said he felt much better after taking the stroll, but a few days later he grew worse and soon passed away. He was buried in the cemetery near Gholson.

He leaves to mourn his loss the following children. Mr. W H. Davis and Mr Robert L. Davis of Austin, Mr. Batt Davis, of West; Mr. Tom Davis, of Ft. Worth; Mrs. W. A. Barnes of Dallas, and Carey Davis of Georgia.

Tom Welch.

My First Day At School

Before I came to the Texas School for the Deaf, I could not talk the sign language.

My first day at this school was a queer day, for everywhere fingers were flying. Now and then I would see a boy greeting a friend, then their fingers would fly at each other at such a speed that my eyes could not follow the fingers. I looked on with amazement and interest, for I realized that each could understand the other.

There were also some new boys here, and, like me, they, too, couldn't talk on the fingers. I talked to these boys, and some of them could read my lips as well as I could read theirs.

But the most interesting scene that attracted my at-

tenion was a crowd of boys gathering around a little fellow, with dark face and black hair. I was very curious at this scene, especially in the little fellow, for I had never seen anyone like him. He is different from any person I have ever known. Why the boys gathered around him, as through he was a king, I couldn't say; but it was my first day in school, and I didn't know. But now I know who the little fellow is. He is a very popular boy and a star football and basketball player.

Now, dear readers, do you still wonder why I, a public-school boy in the past, found things so interesting on my first day in a deaf school?

I have not yet mastered the sign language, but I can sign some. I find the school a very pleasant place to be.

Leon Myatt.

Let me tell you about my first day in school. I remember my daddy and I came to the Primary Oral Building. Daddy did not know how to get in the street car, so he and I walked all the way to the School from the station. I think Daddy intended to leave me early in the afternoon, but I held his arm and did not let him go home. We went to town again and bought some fruit and candy. We came back to school in the evening. I still held his arm. When Mrs. Bickler saw that, she told Dad that he could go to the bedroom with me, and stay until I fell asleep. But I did not go to sleep. I kept my eyes on him. He ran out quickly. As I saw him leaving, I screamed and cried very hard. I kicked the door for a few minutes, until the supervisor came and took me to her room. But when morning came, as is natural with every child, I forgot about my Dad and my unhappiness and became interested in the many new things that I saw that day and all the days that have followed.

Stella Hicks.

What The School Means To Me

The School to me is a helping hand. It has given me an education, for which I am extremely grateful. The Texas School for the Deaf is the best of schools, because it teaches the deaf to respect all laws, as well as the laws of the School. The School is more than an ordinary school to me; it is a salvation. I am truly grateful that the State of Texas has given me the opportunity to prepare myself to take my place in the world beside my hearing brothers. It would almost seem impossible for a boy or a girl to come to a school like this and not be prepared to go out into the world well equipped to take up life's burdens. One who comes to a school like this is prepared physically, mentally and morally.

Frank Higgs.

School means more to me than I can express in words.

School is our best opportunity to get all the knowledge we can.

School has made my whole life brighter and happier. It has given a happier outlook for the future.

It has given me experience in the ways of others. This will help me to travel the narrow path, and will help me to make my life worth while to myself as well as to others.

School not only means an education to me but it means more friends and a broader view of life.

Frieda Sells.

EFFICIENCY

It seems that one of the employees of Henry Ford dreamed that Henry died. He dreamed that he saw the black casket being borne by six of Henry's oldest and most faithful employees. As the casket came by, Henry raised up, looked around, and offered the following suggestion:

"If you would put rollers under this casket, you could lay off five men.—Sour Owl.

Alumni and Correspondence

By R. L. Davis

Once more the Grim Reaper swung his scythe and another of our friends fell down. It was Adrian Clark, this time. He died at his home in Brownwood, April 5th after an illness of several weeks.

His wife and daughter, his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Clark, and his only brother Eugene, have the heartfelt sympathy of all friends who knew and loved Adrian.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Geer and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Claude Beeman, all of Ft. Worth, attended the funeral, both Mrs. Geer and Mrs. Beeman being classmates of Adrian.

March 30th, John Stampley, Louis Orrill and Pairett, all of Dallas, drove down here in the former's Essex sedan and spent the whole day calling on friends at the School and several others in the city.

The next Sunday, April 6th, John came down again. This time he had Louis Orrill, Collins Triggs and Homer Humphrey as his companions.

John certainly is giving his car, which he bought not long ago, a very severe test to see whether he has made a good trade. Think of him driving the car over five hundred miles in one day.

Mr. Humphrey, who resides in Ft. Worth, was out of work then, but we hope he has secured work by this time.

Mr. Triggs still enjoys good business of his own, making false teeth.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Floerke and their brother August, of Taft, were here from March 29 to April 2 visiting friends.

Before coming here the Joe Floerke couple spent one day with Miss Haverlah, of Dilley.

At present Joe and August are busy planting cotton on their farms, about six hundred acres in all.

When the Louisiana School closed the latter part of last March, Rudolph Gamblin stopped in our city and stayed for some time. He came over to our school several times. He likes his work at the Louisiana School very well and is going back in the fall.

Not long ago we had a letter with money for two years' subscription to The Lone Star from Dewitt Green, of Bay City. He is still setting type in a printing office there. He stated that he bought another second-hand sedan and was deriving much pleasure from it. He has been driving a car for six years and we have never heard of him being in an auto wreck.

In the conclusion he said he hoped to buy a brand-new car and drive it to the next Convention. Maybe he will have a brand-new bride to come along.

The aged mother of Mrs. Gertie Harris Smith, passed away at her home in Waco, Sunday, April 6th, after suffering several months from burns she received when an oil stove exploded. She was burned on one side and arm. Gertie gave some of her own skin to be grafted on her mother's, but it was all in vain.

Miss Irene Rogers, of this city, and Mr. Roy Clark, of Portsmouth, Ohio, were married at the bride's home, Monday, April 7th. The following Wednesday the newlyweds left for Ohio, where Mr. Clark has a job in a shoe factory.

A few days before the marriage the bride's mother gave a shower party for her and she received many useful presents.

Somewhere in this page or the other is a letter from Billie Fisher, of Graham, Texas. We can see from the way he wrote, he is still gay, peppy and full of life now as he used to be when a pupil here a quarter of a century ago.

Billy, many thanks for the account about James Page's death. It is too bad that he met his death that way. We hope that before long the law will get the party who killed him.

By the way, we read in a paper about a great oil well being struck near Graham. We wonder if it's somewhere near Billy Fisher's farm. We hope so.

On March 2, Miss Beatrice Garza, of Laredo, and Mr. Ralph L. Carson were united in holy wedlock. They are living in Laredo. Mrs. Carson was in school here several years ago, but we do not know her husband. Possibly he came from some other state.

———o———

SAN ANTONIO JOTTINGS

On the 15th of March, what deaf there were at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Carnahan, got their heads together and organized a new club to be held monthly or so, as occasion requires it. They appointed Mrs. Carnahan, President; Mr. Carnahan, Secretary; Mr. Thomas Lambkin, Treasurer. There were only nine deaf at the meeting. It is called the Rainbow Club.

Some time ago, there were four deaf ladies working at the Duerler Candy Co's factory and now there are none.

Miss Garnet Stringer has secured a better position at better pay with the Fox Company. Mrs. Hardy Dugger is now helping in the printing office of Frazier Dugger. Miss Della May Brogdon is now her own boss in the dressmaking business. Mrs. Alma Lambkin has to stay home and keep house.

About fifteen of the deaf got up a little surprise party at Mrs. Parish's residence, Saturday, March 29th. It was her birthday and she received quite a few pretty presents. All had a good time.

Mr. Carnahan is doing well as an apiarist. He has thirty-seven hives of honey-bees, and sold all his new crop of honey to a local chain store.

Mr. Ed. Watson recently came in from Houtson and has a promise of a good job this week. Here's hoping he stays in San Antonio for good.

Mr. Nathan Jacobs is still selling papers near the Gunter Hotel, on St. Mary Street. He has sold there for two and one-half years. He is certainly doing well.

Mrs. Rader has been down with a bad cold. At this writing she is about able to be up and around.

The writer happened to meet Mr. Adolph Matthies on the street, Saturday night, March 22nd. Mr. Matthies is looking as well as ever.

Mr. Herbert Lasher has been at the Base Hospital at Fort Sam Houston, and recently came home. He married Miss Billie Becker several years ago. They have two bright hearing boys, eight and four years respectively.

Steve Hoff has a steady job with the firm of Colglazier and Hoff on city street work.

Mrs. Loutha Parish spent a few days visiting Mrs. Anna Wilkinson in Devine.

Wm. L. Parish,
Lock Box 417, San Antonio, Tex.

ADRIAN CLARK

Funeral Services Sunday Afternoon For N. A. Clark

Funeral services for Nathanial Adrian Clark, 33, Bulletin linotype operator, who died at a Brownwood hospital at 4:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon, were held at 4:00 o'clock Sunday afternoon from the Brownwood Church of Christ with Rev. T. M. Carney, minister, officiating. Burial was made in Greenleaf cemetery, with Austin-Morris Company, directing. Active pallbearers were: Geo. Bonser, Russell Bonser, Frankie Dula, Harris L. Charnquist, Willard Thomas and M. A. Cox, all members of The Bulletin organization.

Mr. Clark's death followed an illness of more than two weeks' duration. He had been a member of The Bulletin family as a linotype operator for more than six years and during this period of faithful and efficient service he had won the respect and admiration of his employers and fellow workers.

Despite that he was handicapped throughout his life in that he was a deaf-mute, Adrian had overcome this disadvantage to the extent that he asked no odds of any in his profession. That he has held his position with The Bulletin during the past six years is ample proof of his efficiency in his chosen trade.

Mr. Clark was educated in the Deaf and Dumb School at Austin. After graduating there he ventured out into the world and with his brother, also a deaf-mute, Mr. Clark tried farming. Finding this unsatisfactory, he returned to the Austin school and began the study of the linotype. After completing this course, he took a job with The Posten Publishing Company in Austin, later going with The Taylor Press at Taylor. In January, 1924, Mr. Clark joined The Bulletin family and since has made this city his home.

Mr. Clark was married to Miss Ethel Huffstetler of Bloomington, Texas. To this union was born one daughter, Frankie, age 10, who with her mother survives to mourn the untimely death of the father and husband.

Mr. Clark was born Sept. 15, 1896 in Austin and was the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Clark, who were here to attend their son in his last moments. One brother, Eugene F. Clark, of Austin, also survives and was present during the last days of his brother's illness.

Mr. Clark was a member of the Brownwood Church of Christ and despite his physical handicaps that denied him the pleasure of taking an active part in the work of his church, he did all that was in his power to do as a faithful Christian.

For the second time since the founding of this newspaper, the mystic "30" has been written on the payroll account of a member of The Bulletin family by the Grim Reaper. Nathaniel Adrian Clark, 33 years old, for more than six years a linotype operator for this newspaper, passed away late Saturday afternoon after an illness of about three weeks. Just before Clark's coming into this organization, Robert H. Bennett, also a linotype operator, was called away. It is rather remarkable that in so large a group of workers over so long a period of time only two should be taken away; more remarkable still that in so large a group there should be such a feeling of fellowship as that which exists in the entire organization. There is grief today in the Bulletin's usually happy family; and throughout the days to come the memory of "Dummy" will be cherished and his name will be spoken with genuine affection.

We called him "Dummy" because he was deaf, but it was a term of real endearment, a pet name. In a peculiar sense the deaf possess a purity of heart, a simplicity of manner, and a happiness of disposition that is not given to those that can hear; and Adrian Clark, his ears closed to the clamorous noises about him, went through life uncontaminated by many of the things which leave their stains upon the lives of most of us.

Although he was terribly handicapped in his efforts to prepare himself for independent endeavor, Adrian Clark achieved economic independence by earnest, intelligent effort. Unable to hear or to speak, he improved his ability to see, to think and to do. In the performance

of his rather arduous daily tasks he was punctiliously careful, skilled in a marked degree, and unswervingly loyal to the institution for which he labored. There was no guile in his heart, because he had never learned how to lie or to cheat; and his devotion to his wife and little daughter was reflected in his pride in their home and the earnestness with which he labored in their support.

And so we, and all of us of this newspaper organization, miss him today, and missing him are grateful for the years of happy association we had with him.

—Brownfield Bulletin.

Graham, Texas, April 1, 1930.

To The Lone Star:

After many moons I will drop you a few lines to let you all know how we are getting along. We are all right and dandy. Billie is half a century old and is still possessor of a solid black head; but his beard shows some gray, while his mustache is as solid a red as a duroc jersey. "Believe it or not."

Will send you an account of our friend, Jim Page's death, from an Amarillo newspaper.

Relatives Think Page Was Killed and Robbed on Randall Road, Tuesday.

Silverton, March 15. Relatives of James Page, found dead on a Randall County highway south and east of Amarillo last Tuesday, March 11th, believe the man met with foul play, and was probably killed and robbed.

Page is said to have trapped a great deal along the Palo Duro Canyons, and relatives are of the opinion that he had recently received $200.00 for his last season's shipment of furs. Believing that he had this money with him, relatives think it probable that he was the victim of highwaymen. No money was found on the body, it was said.

A cobbler by trade, Page was unmarried, and lived alone, operating his business in his home. He was both deaf and dumb.

Page's body was found on the highway, with his team and wagon a short distance away. The wagon is said to have contained a complete camping outfit.—News-Globe.

Sheriff Bill Thompson, who was called to the scene of Page's death, reported that he died in a fall from his wagon. A bruise was found on his head, but the sheriff was of the opinion that it resulted from the fall. The wagon had not passed over the body. Foul play was not suspected by sheriff Thompson and his deputies.

W. P. Fisher.

P.S. Should Jim Page have lived till July 15th he would be 59 years old. W. P. Fisher.

Portales, New Mexico, April 10, 1930.

Dear Readers,

Hello! I just want to write a short item for The Lone Star to let you know where I live.

The farmers are planning to make good crops. They are working in the fields. I hope we will make better crops than last year. The crops are mostly grain feed. But on the irrigated farms we raise lots of potatoes, beans and tomatoes.

Do you know Mr. and Mrs. Walter Boggs? Mrs. Boggs was formerly May Lishman. They moved here from Post City, Texas. I was surprised to see them but glad to have them, for they are very nice.

If any deaf people make a trip to New Mexico, I would like for them to stop to see me. You all know that I would be pleased to have you do so.

I would be glad to receive letters from any of you.

Your friend,

Eunice Rowland.

To The Lone Star,

Dear Friends:

You don't know how much I appreciate reading the news of the day in The Lone Star. It is a wonderful school paper, and I'm proud to say that our school is its owner.

I am sorry to hear about Mr. Davis. He truly died of good old age. I have always known of him as a good man, good citizen and a fine gentleman. I know he will be missed by his many friends. He is gone, but not forgotten. His children took great care of him till death called him.

I liked the verse about "Smiles" in the April Lone Star. It is true of its saying that "Life's worth while because you smile."

I am in Waco again and I expect I'll be here a long time. I'm here at my grandma's to help her, as she hasn't the strength to do her work, and so you see I'm keeping house for her. She doesn't feel well at times and she has trouble with her head; but if she had had her teeth pulled out she would have been in good health today.

Sorry to hear of Fred Mesa's death. We ought to be like the Japanese monkeys, "Hear no evil, speak no evil, see no evil." If Fred hadn't listened to those quack doctors, or anyone who told him of the airplane cure, no doubt he would have lived today. We have lots to be thankful for. I read a book by a man who wrote against quack doctors. There was a lot of it true and interesting that I never heard or dreamed of before.

I went to the Baptist Deaf Sunday School this morning and you ought to have seen us girls saying, "What shall I do? I'm no good speller on my fingers and reading a verse out of the Sunday School Quarterly." We girls are always trying to get out of being on the program. Anyway, it wasn't bad after all, for we tried our best, and I enjoyed the whole ceremony. The boys are naturally good spellers; but we girls will do better next time, if our fingers permit it, and do not tremble. No joke to get up there and get nervous and scared as though someone was grabbing them in the back.

Last month, March 23rd, I gave a party in honor of my deaf friends of Waco, in my home at Keene. Gee! we had a grand time. Ask Leon how he and the goat got along. He will tell you. We had a nice time, but I was sorry the rest couldn't come, as they had other appointments made at that time.

Well, I expect this letter is too long, and you all will have to get your specks for fear your eyes may not permit you to read my scratchings, so I'll close for this time.

Hope this letter finds you all enjoying good health as this letter leaves me.

Good luck and best wishes to all.

From a sincere friend and schoolmate,

Pearl Oliver.

P. S. Please send the next month's Lone Star to 324 N. 7th St., Waco, Texas.

A "LITERARY DIGEST"

A "modern Priscilla" crossed the "Atlantic" in search of an "American boy" who had gone to help with the "world's work." Having good "success" she found the "country gentleman" leaning against a "Saturday evening post" and gazing at an "evening star." He asked her to be his "youth's companion" and share his "farm home and fireside." A "pathfinder" guided them to his home, where the "household" goods consisted mostly of "needlecraft" and old "farm bureaus." The "current opinion" was that they would have an "independent" "life," but after they had enjoyed "farm life" for nearly a "golden age," she received a "dispatch" from a "Virginia farmer," saying "come back." She laid aside her "red book" and said to her "women's home companion," I'm going to leave this "cosmopolitan" country and return to "America" and be an "American woman."

SLOVENLY WORK is always the hardest; precise work takes the least time and gives the greatest reward—Marquis of Reading.

Industrial Department

THE GIRLS' INDUSTRIAL BUILDING

The Industrial Building for Girls was erected in 1900 to give us an opportunity of learning how to sew, cook, draw, and paint, and to exercise as well as anybody who is not handicapped.

The building is well furnished with the necessary equipment to enable the good instructors to give us a thorough training. Julia Ellis.

ART STUDIO

In the art classes we are drawing better this year than last year. Some girls are learning how to draw, some are painting pictures with water colors, some are learning how to paint fine pictures with oil, and some are painting china. Some girls were painting some flowers from nature on large sheets of canvas a few days ago. They are beautiful. We like to paint and draw very much. Art gives us a love for the things that are beautiful. Carolyn Hay.

We are doing our regular work, drawing and painting. Mary Frances Myers is painting her mother's picture, and Velma Akers is painting Mrs. Murphy's picture for Mr. Murphy. Marguerite, Lydia, Lozelle, Nellie, Mary Frances and the writer are working on their dishes. They have only a few weeks in which to finish. Other girls are drawing and painting some pictures of flowers. Very soon they will draw bluebonnets.

Eugene Byrd is working on the covers for The Lone Star. He is doing his work well. Etna Bearden is drawing from life. Adeline See has finished painting a very pretty colonial lady on a small handkerchief box.

There are many pretty pictures and dishes in the studio, which were done by the girls. We shall be glad to have all of you visit our studio. Mary Mitchell.

In the art class some of the girls are drawing some pretty flowers and green cactus. Maydell and Marguerite are painting their dishes. Maydell's set of dishes is pretty.

Someone said that Kelly Stevens, ex-student, is coming here soon, as he wants to make some pictures of bluebonnets.

The girls painted some oil pictures of iris. I know you all will be interested in our work in the art room.

Etna Bearden drew two pictures of Woodrow Wilson and George Washington. She does her work very well. The girls also painted some iris in water colors. Marguerite is painting some hat plates.

You all better come to see our work in the art room, as I can't write all that we are doing. Nellie Benge.

FOODS DIVISION

Our cooking department consists of a gas stove and two electrical stoves to each of the cooking tables, a refrigerator and a kitchen cabinet.

The girls cook in pairs, and nearly all of them have a different duty to do every day. We have learned how to cook many things. We have vegetables, fruit and desserts to cook. We learn how to fix and serve vegetables and fruit in many different ways.

I think it good for girls to learn how to cook, because it may be important to them in the future to know how to prepare food and to serve it in the proper way.

Phoebe Hooper.

I belong to the cooking class this year. I like to cook different things, because it is important for me to learn how to cook. In the summer I often help my mother cook vegetables. Maybe I shall not take cooking again next year, so I must learn all I can while I am in the cooking class.

Every Monday we write in our notebooks what we are going to cook during the week. We learn how to prepare many different dishes.

Our girls sweep the floor, mop and dust. We work hard to keep our cooking-room neat and clean.

Betty Cleo Burleson.

I am in the third period class this year. I enjoy cooking. I never took cooking before. It seems that it is not hard for me.

Amaline Phillips is my cooking partner and we feel satisfied working together.

One day in March Amaline's mother and her sister-in-law visited here. While they visited us in the cooking room, Amaline and I served them some muffins, which we baked. Thelma Lily Akers.

CLOTHING DIVISION

About two weeks ago Linnie Thompson and I sewed our new white silk crepe dresses for Easter. They look very pretty. Era Sofge has just finished a beautiful print silk dress and black silk coat for Mae Mitchell. Hazel Long has been sewing rapidly this month, for she has made herself a dress, blouse and slip.

This month our classes will work on dresses and dance costumes for Miss McGuire's May program. Some of the dance costumes will be made of new material, and others will be made out of the costumes that have been used before. I hope that we shall have a beautiful May Festival.

The girls in needlework have finished another embroidered spread, step-ins and linen napkins.

We are all glad that our school term will soon be over. Dorothy Scott.

In this Division the girls learn how to make dresses, underclothes, sheets, pillow-slips, cushions, quilts, and many other necessary and fancy articles.

It is necessary for every girl to know how to sew, for then she can dress inexpensively, and can make a new-style dress out of an old-fashioned one. Then one can sew to pass away time. Frances Klaczak.

TAILORING DIVISION

There are twenty-three boys in the tailoring classes. The boys are doing very well in their work. They seem more anxious to learn repairing and pressing. Our teacher, Mr. Matthies, said that we have more orders for pants this year than we had last year. There are four beginners learning how to make pants.

The tailor shop is in a large, well-lighted room. We have three pressing machines. We also have a scouring table, cleaning and rinsing tubs, washer, extractor, dry-room, and a gasoline clarifier. The shop is well equipped to teach the boys the trade. Many of our old pupils are doing very well at the trade since they left school.

There are several more weeks before our school closes. We will have more orders for pants making and pressing of suits and skirts in May than in other months. Many orders are for replacing torn pockets. Several of the boys know how to do it.

Some of the boys, who have been in the tailor shop several years, have decided that they will hunt for jobs next summer. Alton Parker, one of our best pressers, has gone home. We certainly miss him. Grover Jones taught George Wilson how to make a new pair of pants.

Woodrow Corley.

BAKERY DIVISION

About six of our boys had baking jobs last summer. I will go to Brownwood for a job when school is out. Tom Anderson worked for the Austin Baking Co. He said that he worked hard at nights. He got twelve dollars a week. I am glad that while we are in school, we are given an opportunity to learn good trades and prepare ourselves for the future. Dean Franks.

SHOE SHOP DIVISION

The class in shoemaking is composed of seventeen boys who are doing very well at learning the trade. The three beginners are learning to sew by hand. They will soon be repairing shoes, if they continue to sew well.

There are over one hundred pairs of shoes repaired in a week.

Our teacher, Mr. Wm. Wood, told us that we must spend a great deal of time in learning to sew rips and patches on the patching machine.

The pupils are doing very well in the shop, and do not waste time. Most of all the boys can do all the repair work on the shoes, but only a few can operate the sewing machines.

Several military belts have been punched with the revolving punch.

A few of us are sewing half soles on stitch down shoes. If one happens to break a needle, we know how to put in a new one.

Tom Welch.

This is my first year in this school.

R. G. Wilcoxson is learning fast in the shoe shop.

Woodrow Harrison put toe caps on a pair of McKay shoes.

Joseph Atkins rubbed the belts with belt dressing. He put a toe patch on a shoe.

I put a toe cap and a patch on a McKay shoe.

Mr. Wood gave each of us a piece of paper and told us to write the names of some tools he showed us.

Wade Guerin twisted some thread to sew on a piece of leather.

I cut out a pair of soles and nailed them on.

Herbert Meek waxed some thread to sew on welts.

Tom Welch threaded the sole-stitching machine, and sewed on a pair of soles.

I trimmed the soles of a pair of shoes neatly.

Fred Clifton put whole soles on a pair of shoes.

Clyde Hays.

AUTO MECHANICS

There are seventeen boys in our two classes. They are working on Dodge, Studebaker, Ford, Buick and Chevrolet cars. Mr. Jones is our teacher.

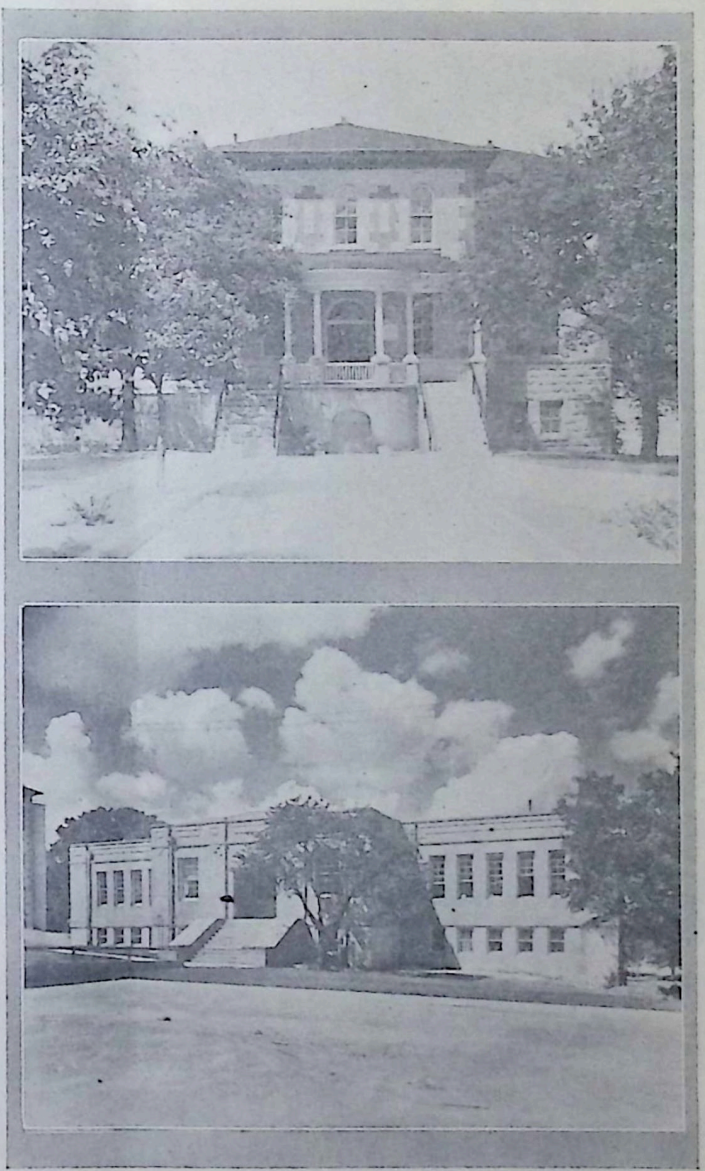
Some men from town often drive their cars to our shop. We work on them. They ran well. We have learned the names of the parts of the motor and body, and are learning how to work on transmissions and motors.

When it was very cold last January, we studied our auto mechanic book and wrote on the blackboard. I hope some of our classes will get some good jobs when they go out into the world. I hope they find work. Last summer some of our boys got some jobs and earned good money. Joe Max Park.

We have been working on a one-cylinder gas engine. It is easy to time, because it has only one cylinder. We cannot tell how good it will run until we get a new part for the governor. I believe that then it will run all right.

Last week Mr. Caldwell drove his car to our shop. Mr. Jones told us that some mechanic did a poor job in working on the transmission. We fixed it and the car ran fine. Mr. Caldwell liked it very much and he gave two bars of candy, an apple and an orange to each of us boys in the morning and afternoon classes.

Last week we worked on three cars. When we had finished the work, the cars ran fine. Lester Tomlinson.



GIRLS' INDUSTRIAL, ART AND GYMNASIUM BUILDING

BOYS' INDUSTRIAL BUILDING

CABINET DIVISION

I made two rocking chairs about a month ago. I made another chair about two weeks ago. Now I am making a bench. I guess it will be finished next week. Weldon

(Continued on page 17)

News from the Grades

THE SCHOOL BUILDING

In 1902, the School had become too crowded to have our dormitories and schoolrooms all in one building, so our present school building was built.

The method of training here is of the combined method. Those who can hear, or talk a little, or read lips, are in the oral department, while those who are totally handicapped are in the manual department.

The primary grade pupils attend school from 8:30 till 11:45 A. M., and from 1:00 till 3:15 P. M., having only one teacher to a class. The grammar grades also have only one teacher to a class, and they attend school from 8:00 till 11:00 A. M., and take up the rest of the day in some vocational work.

Those in the high-school grades, or rotating classes, attend school from 8:00 to 11:00 A. M., changing classes every 45 minutes. Then, in the afternoon, from one to four, they take some vocational training. They keep this up for one week; then the next week they go to the vocational classes in the morning and to school in the afternoon, but following the same time arrangement. There are two groups of rotating classes: one going to school in the morning and the other in the afternoon for a week, and then changing about the next week.

In the Primary Oral Building there are fifteen classes, besides the classes doing rhythm work. In the Main Building there are sixteen classes in the primary department, six of which are oral. In the intermediate department there are eight classes, four of which are oral. In the advanced department there are twenty classes, ten of which are doing oral work.

In our blind-deaf department we have three students.

All the pupils of the oral classes report daily to the articulation room where they are given extra training in speech and speech reading. Marguerite Vanderhider.

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OUR LIBRARY

Our library contains many books, on almost any subject you can think of.

We go to the library every two weeks. We can get as many books as we think we can read in two weeks. The School has its book-worms; among the most well known being Dorothy Standifer. Adele See, Lucille Garrison, Maydell Mitchell, Frank Higgs, Sheldon Jones, and Tom Anderson, and you should see them read!

Linnie Thompson.

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12-1 A GRADE, MANUAL

One of the World's Wonders

Carlsbad Cave is in the Guadalupe Mountains, twenty-nine miles from Carlsbad, New Mexico, and about seventy or eighty miles from El Paso, Texas. A party of scientists are exploring the cave now. They are finding more large rooms and other things, which are interesting.

In 1901, Jim White, a cowboy, discovered Carlsbad Cave. He was riding along late one evening, when he saw something like smoke rising from an elevation in the rough country. He thought at first it was a volcano, but he at last found that it was many millions of bats flying out of a cave. They stayed in the cave in the day and flew out at night to search for insects for food. White made several exploring trips into the cave and found several big rooms. Others visited it and it become famous.

In 1923 Pres. Coolidge proclaimed Carlsbad Cave a national monument, under the United States Government.

The cave is estimated to be about sixty million years old. The explored part of the cave is composed of an area twenty-five times the size of Mammoth Cave in Kentucky. The stalactites and the stalagmites give us a means of estimating the age of the cave. These mineral deposits were created by the dropping of water mixed with minerals. It has been figured that it would require one hundred years to make a cubic inch of the mineral material, which the drops of water deposited, to make the stalactites and the stalagmites. Most of us have little idea of the size of some of the rooms which have been explored.

At the end of the entrance hall is the big room. It is nearly 4,000 feet long, more than 600 feet wide, and the ceiling is over 300 feet high at one place. That is nearly as high as our capitol building.

Before the discovery of Carlsbad Cave, Mammoth Cave was the largest cave in the world. But it was found that Carlsbad Cave is much the largest and grandest cave in the world.

The United States Government is making improvements in the cave, so that visitors can go down into it and see the wonderful sights. The number of visitors is increasing all the time.

The newspapers are telling about the discovery of three new caves in the Guadalupe Mountains of New Mexico. These caves are situated about forty-five miles southwest of Carlsbad. One of the caves contains twelve of the largest stalagmites ever seen. These stalagmites stand in a room 300 feet high. The explorer thinks that the entrance to one of the caves, which has been named Livingston Cave, is large enough to drive four locomotives through.

The expedition found a strange kind of whistling bird, about as large as a robin, in the cave.

I would like very much to see these great wonders of nature, and I intend to do so sometime.

Tom Welch, Jr.

—o—

12-1 A GRADE, ORAL

It will not be very long till we, the Seniors, will graduate. We will be very happy when the time comes, but it is hard to realize that it is our last year to be in this blessed school. We have spent our happiest moments here for many years, and it will be hard for us to leave. We all expect our parents to come to see our graduation, and I, for one, will be very happy when I see my beloved parents. I have no idea what I shall do after I finish school.

Eleven members of the Bluebonnet Club will be gone, and there will be only seven members left and there will be many new members in the Club next year. The Bluebonnet Club has had many good times for the past few months, and we shall never forget the fun we have had during our schooldays. Maydell Mitchell.

Rev. Michaels, the noted deaf preacher, came here on March 21, to preach to the boys and girls, and all those who wished to hear his speech in the auditorium. He told us about his wonderful dog, Ranger, of which I had read in the newspaper before. It is quite interesting to know a dog can do such things almost like a human being.

Second, he gave us a brief talk about children of the Bible, and then gave us a description of the finding of the new planet, and showed us how to find it in the sky. We all remembered his explanations of how to find the new planet, and one night we tried to find it, but couldn't. I guess we shall have to use a telescope to find it. The new planet has not been named yet, so it is known as Planet X.

We were all interested in his talk, and I believe that the man, who travels most, usually brings forth the greatest news. W. H. Bendele.

[Lack of space prevents all items to appear in this issue.]

11-1 A GRADE, MANUAL

There was a young maiden who was very beautiful, but she did not like to work. When she was required to spin a certain amount of flax, she was idle until the knots in it would break the thread, and she would throw down whole handfuls of flax on the floor to be wasted. The idle young lady had a little servant maid, who was as industrious as her mistress was idle. She collected the pieces of flax. She disentangled them, spun them into fine thread, and had them made into a beautiful dress for herself.

It happened that a young gentleman was in the village. He had asked the idle maid to be his wife. Before it took place, the bride and bridegroom were walking in the village. They were looking at the people, who were dancing.

They happened to pass the young maiden's servant in her new dress. The maiden told the bridegroom that her little servant had made the dress out of the tangled pieces of flax, which she had thrown away. He knew by this that the bride was very idle and hated work.

After the bridegrooom had heard this, he began to think that an industrious young lady, though she was poor, would make a better wife than a careless, idle lady, with her beauty. So he broke off the engagement, and married the industrious servant maid. They were happy in their married life. The young man showed good judgment, I think. Thelma Kay.

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11-1 A GRADE, ORAL

On March 22, Allie Hardy and I visited the American-Statesman. We went through the different departments, and the trip was profitable as well as interesting. We saw a battery of linotypes in operation. Allie Hardy said that it was the first time he had ever been in the American-Statesman's office.

We visited the stereotype department, and watched some men make up a form for the comic section. We saw some ludlow type-setting machines. The ludlow operator must be a mind-reader. When he saw me, he smiled and gave me a slug with a capital "A" on it, and said that I could keep it. Frank Higgs.

10-1 A GRADE, MANUAL

One morning in March Miss Cora Clinger awakened us girls in the fourth dormitory. Some of the girls turned over and went to sleep again. They wanted to get a few more minutes' sleep. One of the girls put on a coat and hat, and went to Marguerite Vanderhider's bed. She shook Marguerite and hugged her quickly. Marguerite awoke suddenly and found out that the other was Jane Harris. Marguerite thought some of her family had come to see her. She got fooled. Some of us laughed heartily at her.

Jane Harris should have saved the trick for April 1st.

Dorothy M. Scott.

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10-1 A GRADE, ORAL

Charles Dickens was born in Portsmouth, England, February 7, 1812. Charles was four years old when his family moved to Chatham.

His first teacher was his mother, who taught him to read. When he was seven years old, he attended a day-school, and his teacher soon saw he was very clever. He was so weak that he could not play with his playmates on their playgrounds.

He spent most of his time reading. Although his health was bad, he was a jolly boy and everybody loved him.

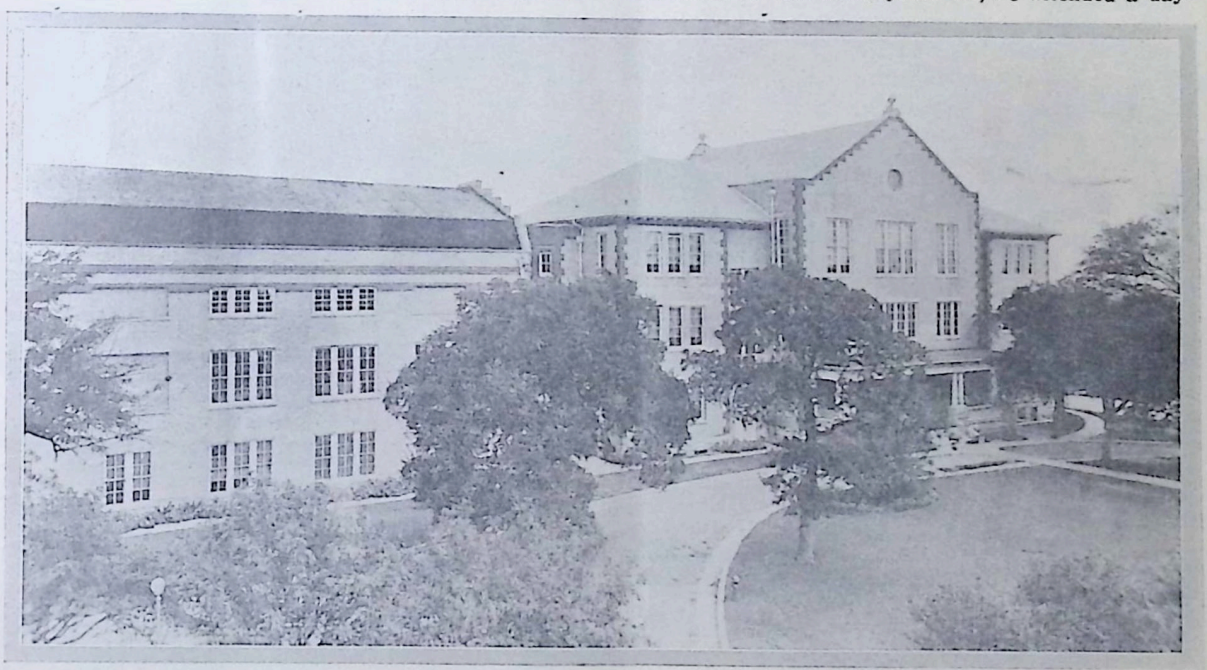
When he was nine years old, his father moved to London. Soon his father lost some money and they had to live in the poorest part of London. He longed for his home at Chatham and his companions, because there were no boys and girls there to make friends with, and no school to attend.

By and by his father lost what little he had left, and Charles had to go to work.

Soon his father, unable to pay his debts, was sent to a debtor's prison. Charles gave up hope of ever going to school again.

Mrs. Dickens and the other children went to the prison to live. Charles went to board with an old lady, but he spent Sunday with his family.

Charles was so lonely that he begged his father to let him hire a room near them. He consented. He



found an old attic room nearby.

Sometime afterwards Mr. Dickens had some money left to him, and he was able to pay his debts, and make a home for the family. Charles was able to go to school once more.

His health improved, and at twelve he was a bright, handsome boy, full of fun.

After his school course was over, his father wished him to study law, and he became a clerk in a lawyer's office, and later he decided to be a reporter.

In 1836 he published "Sketches by Boz," and "The Pickwick Papers." Many other stories followed, and his writings increased in popularity.

He was married in 1836. He bought a home in Chatham, called "Gadshill," which he had loved as a boy. He made two visits to this country.

He died on June 9, 1870, and was buried in Westminster Abbey. Marguerite Vanderhider.

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10-2 A GRADE, ORAL

How many of you love the bluebonnets, our State flower? They are blossoming now. Most of us are anxious to see the fields of them.

Some of us girls, who are in the art class, are going to the country sometime this week or next to paint the bluebonnets. Oh! yes, we all want to learn to paint pictures from nature.

This is a bright day. Of course, everyone of us is glad to have it, as we have been having bad weather for a long time; I mean cold, rainy, damp, cloudy weather.

Many of us girls are planning to take a long walk some Saturday, and we probably will take some pictures.

Velma Akers.

—o—

9-1 A GRADE, MANUAL

The new baseball field faces toward the southeast. The old one faced south. We need some good pitchers on the baseball team this year. None of the boys can pitch so well as George LaRue, who used to pitch for us. We have no good pitchers, but we have some good hitters. There is no use having good hitters without good pitchers. We have no "Dizz" Vames, Hoyts, nor Stones. We also have no Babe Ruths, Kleins, nor Gehrigs. We wish we had at least one good pitcher. We want to win some ball games. The baseball field is not very good in the outfield, but it is pretty good in the infield. We want to level the ground. The team plays hard and tries to win. Ned McClintock.

—o—

9-1 A GRADE, ORAL

This is my first year in this school, and I like it very much, especially the vocational training that I receive.

I think the publishing of The Lone Star is a fine idea, both for the training of the printing students and for getting money to help in the upkeep of the printing shop here.

We have a nice printing shop here with quite a few machines in it. Some of these are linotypes, a cylinder press, a trim-o-saw, and a paper cutter. In fact, we have nearly everything that a printer uses in his trade; and since I intend to make printing my life-long vocation, I will not throw away the opportunity given to me by the State of Texas.

The schoolhouse here is also quiet a large place. It has three floors, and on each floor there are a number of rooms, in which the pupils go in to grind. Every forty-five minutes the classes rotate, or change rooms. The first and second-grade students are on the first floor, the third, fourth and fifth grade students are on the second floor, and the rest, from the sixth to the twelfth, are on the top floor. Sheldon Jones.

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8-1 A GRADE, MANUAL

Last March, Mr. Caldwell drove his Dodge Brothers' car to our garage. Our morning and afternoon classes worked on it. Mr. Caldwell said that a mechanic in town did a poor job on the transmission. One of the classes fixed it better. The car ran well. Mr. Caldwell gave us each a bag containing two bars of chocolate candy, an orange, and an apple. He runs a grocery store in South Austin, not far from our school.

On Saturday afternoon, March 22nd, the first team of the Lutheran College, of Seguin, Texas, came to play baseball against our first team. The former won the game by the score of 12 to 2. We were disappointed. I hope our team will beat them next time.

Joe Max Park.

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8-1 A GRADE ORAL

On March 23, at 1:45 o'clock, my cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Linscomb, came here after Ellen Irwin and me, and took us for a long ride in the country. We saw many beautiful places. We stopped three times and went to see pretty creeks. We saw some minnows in the water. Then we went to Buda, Texas. Buda is a small town, which is fifteen miles south of here. We went to another place, where there is a pretty creek. Some people were fishing there. We had our lunch there near the creek. We enjoyed eating out in the open. We left there about five o'clock. We went to another place near Barton Springs to pick some bluebonnets. The bluebonnets are pretty. It was the first time that I had ever seen them. After picking them, we came back here. We had an enjoyable time. My cousins said that they would take us again soon.

Beatrice Davis.

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8-2 A GRADE, ORAL

I am going to tell you about the burning of my home. On March 16 my home burned to the ground, on account of a lamp exploding. The home was burned at 3 a. m. One of my family smelled the smoke and awoke the others, and all the family barely escaped, having no time to bring the furniture out. We lost everything in the house. We saved our car. This is the saddest news I have heard in a long time. Robert Barton.

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7-1 A GRADE, MANUAL

A Fairy Tale

Once upon a time there was the loveliest baby that had ever been born before. She was Dolores, named after her mother, because she was much like her mother.

One day Dolores was in a wonderful forest where a witch lived. Dolores was listening to the birds singing when the witch appeared before her suddenly, and took her away to a high tower, which had no stairs to climb up and down. Dolores had long golden hair, the same length as the tower was high. Everyday the witch called her, "Let your golden hair down to the ground," and then the witch climbed to where Dolores was sitting in the top of the tower.

One day a prince was riding with some of his friends in the forest, and soon the prince lost sight of his friends. Finally he met a stranger that he had never seen before The stranger told the prince about the golden-haired girl living in the tower. The prince decided to go to see what she looked like. He hid behind some bushes and heard what the witch said to Dolores. When the witch disappeared, he went to the tower and said, "Let your golden hair down," and then Dolores let down her golden hair. The prince climbed up it. He saw how beautiful Dolores really was, and in a short time he was in love with her. Dolores was frightened at first, because she had never seen a man before. Dolores told the prince that the witch would come and kill him if he stayed longer, but the prince was not afraid. He loved Dolores, though he had never met her before.

Suddenly the witch called up to Dolores, "Let your golden hair down." Dolores did so and the witch came up. The prince and Dolores were in much trouble. The witch seized the prince and carried him away far from that country, and then put out his eyes. She left him and returned to the tower. When she reached the tower she cut Dolores' golden hair off and threw her out of

the tower. Dolores had to hunt for the prince a long time, until finally she found him lying like a dead man, but he was still alive. Dolores was in great joy to see him again. She got some clear water and put some on the prince's eyes and soon his eyes were healed and he could see.

Then the prince took Dolores to his father's palace, where the wedding was set for the young couple and they were soon married. They lived happily together. The witch never came to see Dolores any more. Later she killed herself. Ethel Lee.

7-1 A GRADE, ORAL

On April 1st, Babe Ruth and Lou Gehrig will come here. They will play in a baseball game with the Texas University team. I think Coach Royal will allow the first and second teams to see the Yankee team play here. I do not know whether the tickets will be a dollar or fifty cents for the deaf teams. I hope the tickets will not be more than fifty cents.

On March 22nd, the Lutheran team came to play a ball game with our first team. Our team lost the game by the score of 11 to 2. The Lutheran team is strong.

Weldon Walker.

6-1A GRADE, MANUAL

An Original Story

Once upon a time there was a man named Mr. Spollio. He had a wife and seven children. They lived happily together.

One night, about 12 o'clock, their oldest daughter disappeared. Her family was worried about her. The next night a son was gone and the third night their most beautiful daughter disappeared. Their seventh child, a son, told them that he had decided to go out hunting for his brothers and sisters. His name was Robert. He wandered for many, many days, and finally he came to a small house. He knocked at the door and in a minute it was opened, and he saw a big man with long, sharp teeth and long finger-nails. The man pretended to be cheerful and pleasant to Robert. He invited him to come into his home. The man told him that he looked very tired, and he had better go to sleep early. Robert was a little afraid of the man, but, anyhow, he went to sleep. Early in the morning the man treated Robert cruelly. The man poured out a lot of mustard seeds upon the ground and told Robert that he must pick them up and fill ten bags with them. It was in the forest and among tall weeds. It was hard work for Robert to pick them up. He grew tired and sat on a log. An old man came to him and asked him what was the matter with him. Robert said that a man, who was a wizard, had told him that he must pick up those little mustard seeds. The old man told him that he must not worry. He gave him some medicine to make him sleep soundly. The old man picked up the seeds quickly. There were ten bags full of seeds and it was all ready for Robert when he awoke.

The old man then disappeared. Late in the afternoon Robert woke up and was surprised to see the ten bags full of seeds. He ran as fast as he could to the wizard's house, and told him that he had finished picking up the seeds; but the man did not believe him, so they both went to the forest and the man found that Robert was telling the truth. The wizard gave Robert's sisters and brothers back to him and they all went home. They were happy to be with their parents again, and Robert was honored by many people for his bravery. He lived happily until he died many years later.

Velma Davis.

6-1 A GRADE, ORAL

Well, are you very anxious for Easter to come. It won't be long until it comes. Maybe the little children will have an Easter egg hunt if Supt. Scott decides to let them have it. I hope all the girls and boys will enjoy themselves on that day. Do you know who died on Good Friday, and arose on Easter Sunday? I suppose most of you know, but maybe others do not know. Well, it was Jesus Christ who died on the cross to save us from sin.

On March 23, after Sunday School, we went into our auditorium to have a lecture about God. Mr. Weyerman was the one who lectured to us. He gave us a Bible story about King Nebuchadnezzar and four young Jew boys, who ate plain food instead of rich food which the King ate. Most of us always eat plain food at school, and all of us look well and strong. We do our work, play, and study every day. Most of us love to play, but I like to study and work. Then Mr. Weyerman told us about good health. He told us that we must go out and play in the sunshine, and we must not smoke and drink bad liquor, which will destroy our minds and hearts. I want all of you to follow his warnings, so that you will become fine men and women when you go out in the wide world. Mr. Weyerman's lecture was very interesting and good. When the service was over some of us girls played many good games, which we enjoyed very much. We had a good time at the end of the week.

My chum, Alice Belle Chisum, received a very nice letter from her brother who lives in Houston. He told her that he was going to have his vacation, and go to see their mother for a week. Alice wants him to come to see her, for she loves him very much. He is a dear brother to her. I saw him about three or four years ago. He is such a fine man. I suppose she will write to him soon.

Just a few days ago my mother wrote to me, and she told me that Buster Guinn has a new cousin, who is three weeks old. Buster is a deaf boy, who is in Miss Hudson's room. I was very much surprised. Maybe, Buster is surprised and glad to hear that he has a new cousin. I do not know her name yet, for Mother did not tell me. I was very glad to hear from her, and I love her very much. Opal Skinner.

6-2 B GRADE, MANUAL

When I went home last Christmas my parents, uncle, and I went to Jewett, Texas, and went into a dentist's office. I told the dentist that one of my teeth was broken and he looked at it. He asked me how it had been broken, and I told him that it happened in a football game. He asked me when it happened, and I told him that it was last November. I sat in his chair, and he fixed his electric drill and worked on the tooth. It hurt so that I nearly cried. He at last fixed the tooth with a gold cap. Then he used the electric drill on two other teeth, and filled them with amalgam. My father paid nine dollars for the work.

Last summer he pulled my two wisdom teeth, because I couldn't chew well. When they were out, I felt better.

Howard Wood.

6-2 A GRADE, ORAL

On the morning of March 22, Mr. and Mrs. Scott took Robert Hays, Claud Hensley and me for a ride. They were going to see their friend who was sick.

We waited while they went to see their friend. We saw some beautiful flowers on a tree.

Mrs. Scott told us that they would enjoy going to San Antonio. She told us that the club boys would go to San Antonio soon if the sun shone. We shall see the beautiful things in San Antonio. I hope that we will go. We shall have a fine time if we do.

Jack Blanton.

6-3 A GRADE, MANUAL

After Washington defeated England, our country was free. He returned to his home at Mt. Vernon and lived quietly with his family. After awhile the people chose him President. It was a great honor that the people showed him. He was President eight years. He then went back to Mt. Vernon for the second time. He was tired of public life. He was fond of his home, and liked to ride about his plantation.

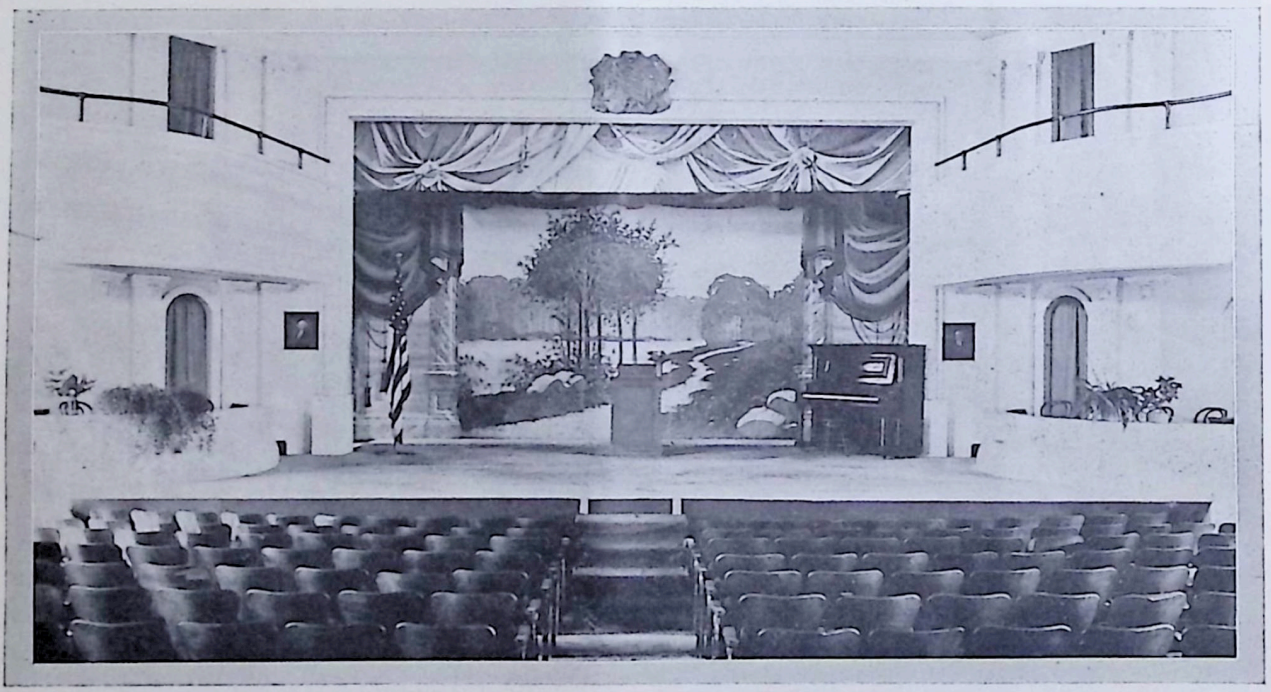
(Continued on page 20)

School Organizations

THE AUDITORIUM.

In 1916 the auditorium was erected during Mr. Urbantke's superintendency. In the auditorium the meetings of the Christian Endeavor Society are held every Sunday. Also meetings of the Lewis Literary Society, and gatherings for a picture show every alternate Saturday. Here also we gather for a short moral talk by one of the teachers. On Sunday mornings, after we have been instructed in the Sunday School Lesson of the day, we gather in the auditorium where we are given talks on religious subjects by some member of the faculty.

This building is at the west end of our school building. It is a fire-proof building. The auditorium proper, including the gallery, well seat nearly six hundred. It is well lighted and has quite a large stage, which is provided with several sets of drop curtains and a large picture screen. Under the auditorium is the library and three schoolrooms. Alberta Broxton.



AUDITORIUM

HISTORY OF THE LEWIS LITERARY SOCIETY

The Advanced Literary Society was founded by Mr. J. W. Blatter in 1885. But its name was changed to the Lewis Literary Society in 1900.

All the pupils who are in the third grade and above are entitled to membership in the Society.

The meetings of the Lewis Literary Society are held in the Auditorium every two weeks, on Saturday night. We have debates, addresses, stories and jokes.

Claud Hensley.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY

The Christian Endeavor Society was established here with the purpose of giving the deaf children a knowledge of God and Jesus, and to give them religious advice. The Society meetings are held in the auditorium every Sunday afternoon. The members of the Society are all the students in the third grade and above.

The program is always opened with a prayer. The order of meeting is as follows: A Bible story; a song, rendered by advanced students; a topic, discussed by a teacher; hymn, by the younger pupils; announcement of the next program; a collection, and a closing prayer.

Every Thanksgiving and Christmas we take five dollars out of our collection and give it to some charitable institution. The rest of the money goes toward purchasing refreshments for our annual party, which is usually held toward the last week of May. Madaline Baker.

THE BLUEBONNET CLUB

The Bluebonnet Club was organized in February, 1927. The first president elected was Ella Fay Dudley. It was made up of sixteen of the older girls, but at present its membership has been increased to eighteen members whose chief aim is to be big sisters to the younger girls in the School.

The club often goes out for a good time, such as sightseeing in San Antonio where we visit the Old Missions and other points of interest; going on picnics, where we cook and prepare our own meals, and going on kodaking parties.

THE BLUE AND WHITE CLUB

This Club, which was organized this fall, consists of twelve members from the 10th, 11th and 12th grades. Woodrow Corley, Lois McAlister, Frank Higgs, Robert Silsbee, Robert Hays, Dean Franks, James Henderson, Claud Hensley, Fred Dooley, Tom Welch, Willie Bendele, and Gerald Burditt. All still belong to the Club. James Henderson left school last Christmas.

The Club was organized for the benefit of these boys. All who have paid their monthly dues have been having some real good times of late.

The School is such a small place that some boys have decided that on week-ends they would like to hike or have a party to keep them contented and to keep them out of mischief.

The Club has had one hike, and they reported a good time. But I was suddenly called home and did not enjoy any of the fine eats the members told me about.

The Club has planned a party at Barton Springs, and a trip to San Antonio to take place some time in the near future. Gerald Burditt.

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THE MERRY MAIDS CLUB

The Merry Maids Club is a junior club at the School. It is composed of eighteen girls. This club was organized last year. The motto of the club is, "Serve Others." Each member is trying her best to live up to the motto. In a school of this size there are many opportunities for us to serve others and we derive a great deal of pleasure and benefit from it. Ellen Irwin.

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MILITARY TRAINING

Military training was established for the purpose of teaching the boys how to walk and carry themselves gracefully, and also to keep them in a healthy condition, and to teach them to be quick and alert in every way.

There are three companies in the military training: Company A, Company B, and Company C. Companies A and B are in uniform. Company C is not in uniform. All those who are under the age of fifteen are not compelled to have uniforms.

There are thirty-two privates in each company. Our drilling period is forty-five minutes, starting from eleven o'clock to eleven forty-five o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday. There is a contest between companies A and B every Friday to see which company drills the best.

Willie Bendele is major of all companies, Captain, Fred Dooley; First Lieutenant Jack Blanton; Second Lieutenant, Alton Parker, of Company A. Robert Hays is Sergeant. Captain, Tom Welch; First Lieutenant, Allie Hardy; Second Lieutenant, Frank Higgs, of Company B. Claud Hensley is Sergeant.

Willie Bendele.

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THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY

The Christian Endeavor Society held its regular meeting, Sunday afternoon, March 23, 1930. The program was as follows:

1. Roll call
2. Opening prayer—Donald Williams
3. Bible story—Joe Max Park
4. Song, "Open the Gates"—Lozell Weaver, Era Sofge and Marguerite Vanderhider.
5. Topic—Woodrow Corley
6. Address—Dorothy Standifer
7. Hymn, "My Heart Keeps Right"—Etna Beardon, Foy Corley and Margaret Bryant.
8. Announcements
9. Collection
10. Closing prayer—Thelma Kay

The program was well enjoyed by all and Miss Standifer's talk on "Loyalty" was very interesting.

President, Madaline Baker
Secretary, Adele See

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Queen Victoria once gave a dinner to Liluiokaloni, Queen of the Hawaiian Islands.

"Your Majesty," said the dusky personage, "do you know that I am a blood relative of yours;"

"I didn't" said the astonished English Monarch. "How so?"

"Why," said Liluiokaloni, "my grandfather ate your Captain Cook."

Local News and Items

By Mrs. F. R. Sykes

Our librarian, Mrs. Jenkins, is very busy these days installing the Dewey system of cataloging.

Sheldon Jones' father and mother visited him last Sunday.

Little Jean Murphy, the small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dean Murphy, had her tonsils and adenoids removed recently, and at the last report was getting along nicely.

Speaking of Jean reminds us of the following: Mrs. Murphy had some baby canaries, but thinking they were large enough to be taken from the nest, she mentioned the fact and started to take away the nest, whereupon Jean entered a protest. Thinking her mother meant to give the baby birds to Mr. Buchanan, she said, "I'm going to give them to Jesus. She has nothing but bluebirds and bluebonnets—well,—er, she may have some yellow birds, but very few."

Why does Mrs. Heflybower drive into the school campus via the back entrance instead of the front? Someone asked Mr. Buchanan this question and his answer was, "Since the work on the street down by the front entrance has been going on, the crossing over the ditch which is being dug, is quite narrow, and I'm not sure whether the crossing is too narrow for the car or for Miss Heflybower."

Mrs. Murray has lost faith in the Austin buses and is now planning to bring her breakfast to school, or make arrangements to take breakfast in or near the School. We understand that there is a movement on foot to substitute buses for street-cars on Guadalupe street, and if there is to be a petition protesting such a change, Mrs. Murray asks to be the first to sign it.

Mr. and Mrs. Lettie Davis made a flying trip to San Antonio last Saturday. They left San Antonio about five p. m. arriving in Austin about ten or ten-thirty.

Miss Claire Crockett is still detained at her home in Chappel Hill.

We all know that Mrs. Trippe possesses great charm and personality, but not until recently did we realize that she was so very magnetic. The following incidents prove, without question, her wonderful magntism.

A week or ten days ago Mrs. Trippe was waiting for the elevator in the Norwood Building. The elevator descended, the door opened, and before she could realize what was happening, she was knocked down by a fainting woman, who seemed to have been literally catapulted from the elevator straight at her; but an occurence several days later proved conclusively that such was not the case, and that Mrs. Trippe possesses some very rare power of attraction. Judge for yourself. While waiting for an opportunity to cross South Congress Avenue, near the school grounds, Mrs. Trippe saw and waved at an acquaintance who was coming to the corner to wait for the bus. Just as the lady reached her side and Mrs. Trippe had greeted her with, "Hello, woodpecker" (because she was wearing a pretty red hat) the lady, feeling a powerful something drawing her, fell headlong in a faint against the magnet, and with such force that the unlucky magnet was knocked down flat in the dust. She quickly picked herself up, surprised and somewhat dazed, but fortunately unhurt. Since said magnet is such a modest and retiring sort of person, and doesn't seem to realize her own power, we suggest, for the safety and comfort of all concerned, that when you see Mrs. Trippe coming that you duck!

Mr. Collins Trigg, of Dallas, a former pupil of this school, spent last Sunday here visiting friends and teachers. We are glad to report that Collins has "made good" in his chosen work—making false teeth. He has a shop in Dallas and the volume of work sent him by Dallas dentists has increased to such an extent that he now has five men working under him. Congratulations, Mr. Trigg!

The Merry Maids Club, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan, Miss Peyton, Miss Smith and Mr. Blackstock, motored to San Antonio for the day last Saturday. They report having had a delightful time in every way. The day was ideal, and there was much of interest to see in this unique city. The Merry Maids returned about nine, Saturday night, tired but happy, and with pleasant memories of the trip.

Mr. Scott's roses! Of course everybody connected with this school has seen them, but the writer feels as if she would like for Mr. Scott to have a public exhibition some afternoon and allow us to invite our friends to see this gorgeous display of the "queen of flowers." Our Superintendent must surely possess a magic touch with flowers, for whatever he plants grows to perfection Thanks to him, our campus has grown to be one of the beauty spots of Austin, as well as a source of pleasure and inspiration to us who spend the greater part of each day here.

We were grieved to learn of the death of Mr. and Mrs. Auvice McCallon's baby girl last week. Mrs. McCallon, nee Miss Reba Barnes, was at one time a pupil in this school. We extend to these parents our deep sympathy.

The committee for the commencement exercises has been appointed and the names posted. Those who are to serve are Mr. Chas. Weyerman, Miss Peyton, Mrs. Schoolfield, Mr. W. H. Davis, Mr. R. M. Rives and Mr. W. M. Davis.

Phoebe Hooper is having a pleasant visit in San Antonio this week. Sunday morning her father, her mother. and her aunt came from Dallas in their car and took her with them to the Alamo City where Mr. Hooper had business. Phoebe will return next Saturday or Sunday.

Pauline Crowson was taken to St. David's Hospital yesterday where she was operated upon yesterday afternoon for appendicitis. The latest report is that she is doing nicely. Mrs. Crowson was notified of Pauline's illness, and she, with her son, drove from Dallas to Austin in their car in five hours. Mrs. Crowson is still with Pauline, but her son has returned to Dallas. We wish for Pauline a speedy recovery.

Another of our pupils, Willie Allen, underwent an operation for appendicitis last Tuesday and is getting along as well as could be expected. He is at Brackenridge Hospital, and we hope that ere long he will be well and back in our midst.

News of the death of Adrian Clark, which occurred at Brownwood, Texas, on April 6 came as a great shock to his friends and teachers at the T. S. D. Adrian was a graduate of this school in the class of 1914, and while a pupil here won the high regard of fellow pupils, teachers and officers by his pleasing personality, studious habits and high ideals.

He is survived by his widow and his daughter Frankie age ten, of Brownwood; by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Clark, his brother, Eugene Clark, and his grandfather, Mr. Peterson, all of Austin.

To the bereaved family we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

On Saturday afternoon, April 12th, the Bluebonnet Club, chaperoned by Miss Clinger, held a very enjoyable picnic at Barton Springs. The group left the Institution about two o'clock and walked to Barton Springs, where the time was pleasantly spent in playing games, taking delightful strolls, kodaking, etc. A delicious lunch, consisting of broiled bacon, broiled "wieners," bread, pickles, olives, lettuce and salad dressing, ice-cream and cake, was served about five-thirty. The homeward march was started about seven o'clock, but kind motorists "picked up" several groups of girls and brought them back to this school, and only a few walked all the way. Each girl reported having had a wonderful time, and, though tired from the various activities of the afternoon, felt that she had gained much from the pleasant outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Webb and daughter, Mildred Alice, enjoyed a week-end trip to San Antonio, going over on Saturday, April 5, and returning Sunday evening about eight. The weather was ideal, which, with the many interesting sights and amusements to be found in San Antonio, helped to make the trip most pleasant.

Miss Ruth Dunn, one of the teachers in the Primary School, was operated upon for appendicitis at Seton Infirmary on Monday, April 7th. She stood the operation well, and is now at her home.

Many of our students spent the Easter holidays at home.

Miss Edith Haybeck, a teacher in the Galveston public schools, spent the Easter holidays in Austin at the home of her mother, Mrs. Bertha Haybeck. Last week-end Mrs. Haybeck had the pleasure of a visit from her daughter, Pauline, who teaches in Houston.

Mr. and Mrs. Terry Schoolfield were called to Brownwood Saturday, April 6th, on account of the serious illness and death of Mrs. Schoolfield's nephew, Adrian Clark.

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MERRY MAIDS' TRIP TO SAN ANTONIO

For several weeks we, the members of the Merry Maids Club, have been looking forward to the time when we could run down to San Antonio to see the sights of the city. We were disappointed at least twice on account of unfavorable weather. Finally on the 5th of April, the day being beautiful, we hopped into the Reo truck and started off with Mr. and Mrs. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan, Miss Peyton, Miss Gladys Smith, Mr. Blackstone and Mr. Walters who accompanied us. The trip was a very pleasant one. We stopped at Brackenridge Park where we had lunch. While we were waiting for our dinner, we went around taking in the sights of the zoo.

The "Sunken Garden" was the most beautiful place we've ever seen. We saw several old missions. We could imagine what hardships those people living there had in the olden days. We drove through the town, seeing both the homes of the wealthy and the homes of the Mexicans. For a few minutes we stopped at the Buckhorn Curio Shop where we were amazed at the number of horned heads of many kinds of animals. Here we bought some souvenies. We drove up the busy streets of San Antonio to the Plaza and then to the Alamo, the famous mission in the history of Texas. We arrived here too late and to our disappointment we found the doors closed. The Municipal Auditorium was then visited. It is a charming place. The oil paintings are wonderful, especially that of the eagle. Leaving the auditorium we stepped on the gas to start on our way home. We had fun eating our supper in the car. We got home at 9 o'clock and found that the kids had not yet gotten out from the show we were having in our auditorium at the time.

Seven of the members, who never saw San Antonio, were delighted with the trip.

The visit was a wonderful treat and proved very bene-

ficial and we, the members, hereby wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Scott for the trip. We can not express in words our gratitude.

President, Ellen Irwin
Sec'y, Lillie Zimmerman

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April 1st, there was a ball game between the New York Yankees and the University of Texas, played at the University Stadium. Some of the deaf students, including seven girls, witnessed the game. Among those girls who went were "Jobo" McGlathery and "Winnie" Thompson who boasted highly of the honor Babe Ruth paid them. They showed us the mirrors on which was his signature. He has a pretty penmanship. They said that they are "swell-headed" now that they have actually seen him in person.

Four girls accompanied by "Aunt Cora" went to town in the bus. They got off at 6th Street. One of the girls, who was proudly carrying a hat box, missed her step at the corner of the Scarbrough store. She fell just missing falling on her nose by an inch from the ground. The girls giggled in spite of embarrassment. A man, who happened to be near when she fell, helped her up.

April 10th there was a terrible accident across the road right close to our school. Two young boys, I believe from school, on their way home in their Ford and a sedan, in which were two young ladies, collided. The Ford was turned over twice, landing on the top which was crushed to the ground, with its wheels up in the air. The boys were trapped under it and one of them was seriously hurt. They were picked up and taken to the hospital in an ambulance. The accident occurred just as the girls were coming out of school and they were in time to see the boys placed in the ambulance.

Last month Mr. Louis Orvill, Mr. John Stampley and Mr. Fred Pairett drove to Austin from Dallas in John's "swell" car to pay our school a short visit.

Most of the seniors (girls—not boys) are planning on making dresses for the banquet, baccalaureate day and the socials.

The writer received a nice photograph with a birthday card from her corresponding girl friend, of Chicago, named Lillian Morrow. "Lily" Morrow has been corresponding with her for four years without ever having met each other. The correspondence was started thru Mrs. Johnson, formerly Ima Steele, of the Texas School. She has met Mrs. Ima Johnson and her little son "Bobie" who now lives with her parents in Chicago. She also said that she had met Murray Dean at the Deaf Club there and that he was doing fine.

We, the seniors, have just finished reading "Ivanhoe" and are taking up "Nick Wilson." We have one other book to read "The Call of the Wild."

Doris Thompson.

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INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT

(Continued from page 9)

Walker is making a ship now. N. B. Hudnall is building a bird house.

Mr. Anderson is teaching us the names of tools and material and we are learning fast.

Barney Heintschel.

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PRINTING DIVISION

All our pupils, except those who are first-year workers, are doing good work. We believe that the first-year boys will become good printers in time.

We should be glad of the opportunity we have to learn a good trade, and we should study hard. If we do not try to learn our trade well we cannot expect to secure good positions when we leave school.

I realize now that working at printing improves the mind. The art of printing tends to elevate the mind and points us to higher ideals. It is noticed that many of us are smarter than those who work at some of the other trades.

Lois McAlister is the speediest linotype operator. Willie Bendele, a floor worker, is the most experienced printer. Hoyett Barnett is our best pressman. He works on the cylinder press.

Robert L. Silsbee.

Four-Color Process Work

I am writing an article on four-color process work. This is the first work of this kind that has ever been done in the printing department, I am going to try to tell you how it is done.

First, Mr. Grimm, our instructor, taught us the theory of colors, how printing inks were made, and what happened as one color was printed over another.

The primary colors are yellow, red and blue. From these colors the secondary colors are made, such as orange, green, purple, brown, etc. Thus we found that all colors may be obtained by mixing one of the primary colors and the secondary colors.

The production of the beautiful four-color process engravings is accomplished by the use of a half-tone screen, and by photographing the colored original through four different color-filters, by use of the prism. Four separate plates are made according to the amount of red in the original picture; dots of a required size to give the right amount of red in the finished picture will be provided for in the red plate; wherever yellow is needed in the finished picture the right amount will be provided for in the yellow plate. The same with the blue and the black.

When the four plates are printed, the effect is as if the picture were printed in a number of colors. If we examined the printed picture under a magnifying-glass, it will be seen that the picture is built up of a mixture of red, yellow, blue and black dots of various sizes. Upon further notice, we will find that one dot is not printed over another, but is printed beside it.

We started to print the colors by first using the yellow plate. Next day we printed the red over the yellow. The third day we printed the blue over the yellow and red. And, after allowing a few days for drying, we then printed the black over the yellow, red and blue.

Our Miehle cylinder press works fine. We were cautioned to maintain the same speed in printing each color. Also it takes careful feeding to get a perfect register. All four colors were fed by hand and there were but very few that did not register.

The boys, who took the course in color work were: Robert Barton, Willie Bendele, Hoyett Barnett, Webster Wheeler, Frank Higgs, Claud Hensley and myself.

After the four-color work was finished, the boys, who fed them, were very proud. I am sure that they will show them to their parents, relatives and friends.

Mr. Grimm, our instructor, said that next year we will learn how to print on papers with water-color ink. Mr. Grimm has been teaching us everything about how to print different things on the cylinder press.

Next year we may have a new Intertype, and one of our students, by the name of Frank Higgs, will work on it, because he knows more than the other boys.

Allie Efton Hardy.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

The girls have been very busy in the gymnasium lately. We are practicing for the May Fete. Part of the girls practice dancing and the rest practice on stunts. On Tuesday and Wednesday we have dancing. We have learned quite a few different dances, and most of the girls know how to dance well, while a few have found the steps difficult to learn. On other days we all do stunts, or play ball.

We find that the physical training we have here in school does much to keep us fit for our daily duties. It will build for us a strong, physical body so that we shall be better prepared to meet life's duties when we leave school.

Athletics

LUTHERANS DOWN SILENTS, 11 TO 2

Dooley Knocked From Box In Fourth Inning.

Timely hitting by the Lutheran College Bulldogs proved the deciding factor in defeating the Texas Silents, 11-2. The Bulldogs showed a great improvement in fielding, hitting and in pep.

"Chick" Daunhaus, star twirler, let the Silents down with two hits and struck out 14 men. Dooley, Silent pitcher lasted but four innings, at which time Henine relieved him. Gips led the hitting for the Bulldogs with two singles in five times at bat. He also scored four runs.

These teams meet for a return game in Seguin on May 17.

Box score:

SILENTS—	AB	H	R	BULLDOGS—	AB	H	R
Meek, 2b	4	0	0	Collings, 1b	5	3	3
Wyatt, lf	4	0	0	H. Daunhaus, 3b.	4	2	0
Parker, 3b	4	0	0	Reeds, ss	5	1	0
Hensley, cf	4	2	0	Rodenbec, rf	4	1	1
Duncan, 1b	4	0	1	Heinrich, cf	4	1	0
Blanton, c	3	0	1	Gips, lf	5	4	4
Franks, rf	3	0	0	Weimers, 2b	4	0	1
McAlister, ss	3	0	0	Billnitzer, c	4	1	1
Dooley, p	1	0	0	W. Daunhaus, p.	4	2	1
Henine, p	2	0	0	Braune, 2b	1	0	0
Totals	32	2	2	Totals	40	15	11

—o—

The fellow who starts out in the morning behind time buckles a handicap on himself that follows him throughout the day.

CRIMSON HURLERS STRIKE OUT 13 AND WIN FROM SILENTS

Austin Hi Also On Batting Rampage; Runs Up 13 To 1 Score

After going along quite peacefully for five innings, with a 2 to 1 lead, the Crimson Kids of Austin Hi School touched Dooley and Heintschel of the Texas School for the Deaf quite freely for nine runs.

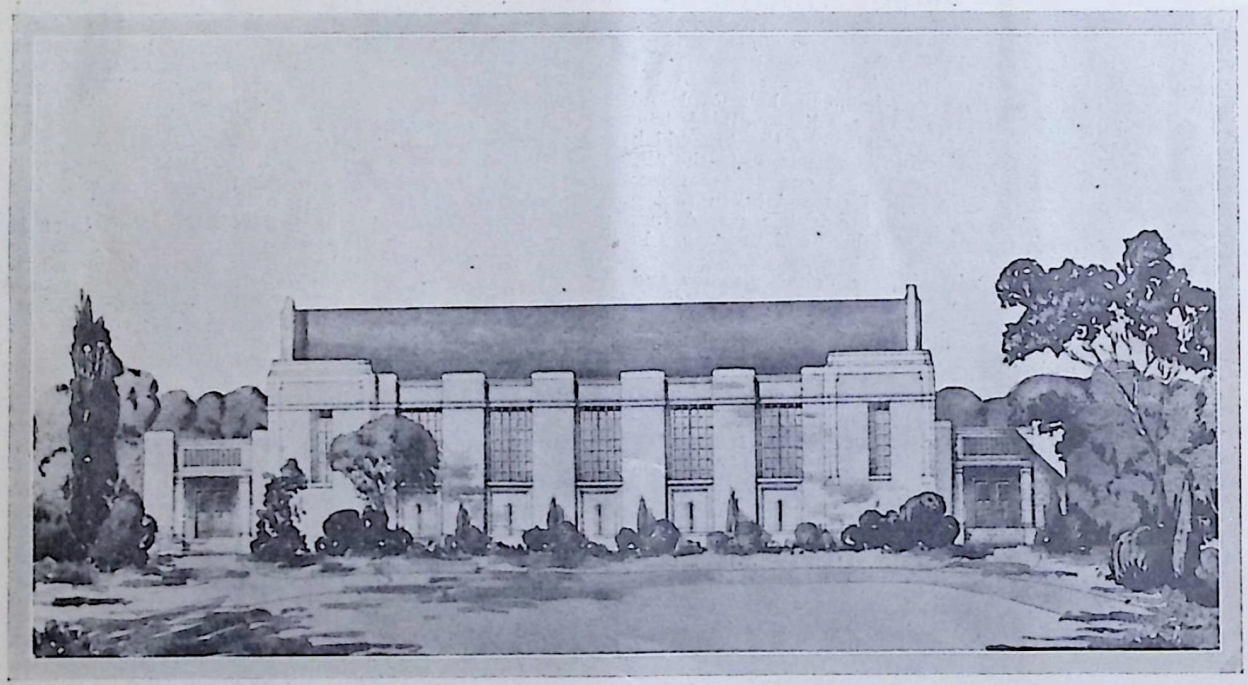
Two more tallies were added in the seventh, bringing the total to 13, while Moore and Prade held the Silents in check, striking out 14 men and allowing three hits.

Pharr, Mayne and Garner led the attack against the Silents for the Maroons, with two hits each.

Duncan seemed to be the spark-plug of the Silent crew. He was the only Silent that managed to get a hit off of the Maroon hurlers.

The longest hit of the day was by substitute first baseman, Munro, for the Maroons.

The score:



ARCHITECT'S SKETCH OF NEW GYMNASIUM

MAROONS

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Harrell, cf	3	1	0	2	0	0
Wilson, cf	1	0	1	0	0	0
Walsh, 3b	3	0	0	0	0	1
Shelton, 3b	1	1	0	0	0	0
Stramler, ss	3	2	1	2	1	1
Ramsey, ss	0	0	0	0	0	0
Helf, c	2	2	0	9	1	1
Starr, c	1	1	1	7	0	0
Pharr, 1b	3	1	2	1	0	1
Munro, 1b	1	0	1	1	1	0
Mayne, lf	3	2	2	0	0	0
Lock, lf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Schieffer 2b	2	1	0	3	0	1
Pickney, 2b	1	0	0	0	0	1
Garner, rf	3	1	2	0	0	0
Dement, rf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Alff, rf	0	0	0	0	0	0
Moore, p	3	1	1	1	2	0
Prade, p	1	0	0	1	1	0
Total	33	13	11	24	6	6

(Continued on page 20)

Primary Oral School

THE PRIMARY ORAL BUILDING

The Primary Oral School was established in 1917. The deaf children, during their first years in school, are taught the art of speech and lip-reading. If they are taught lip-reading and speech when very young, after they are grown they are able to talk and understand speech as well as the hearing, in spite of their handicap.

Loretta Uncel.

Miss Hancock motored with her brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Hancock, to Temple, Sunday, March the thirteenth, to visit their uncle, Mr. O. F. Allen and other relatives.

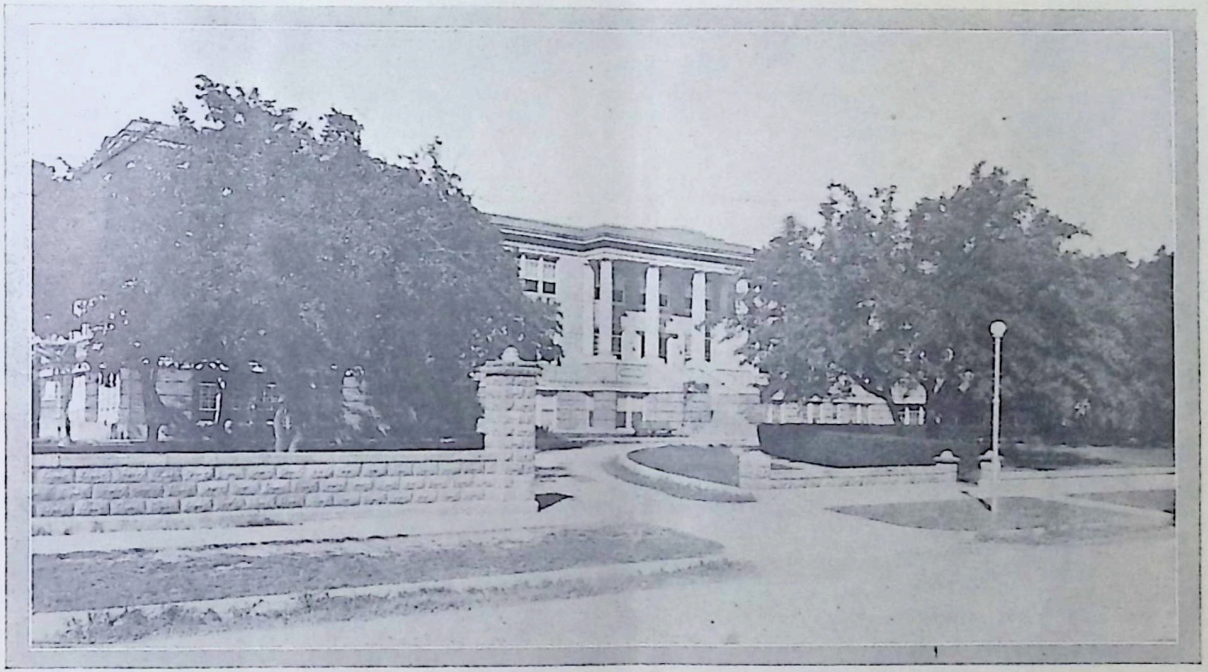
Mrs. H. F. Taylor, of Corpus Christi, spent a few days here with her son James.

Mrs. Lemman went to San Antonio Saturday morning to visit her sons. She returned Sunday night.

Miss Ruth Dunn, one of our teachers, was operated on for appendicitis recently. She is recovering rapidly and expects to be with us again soon.

Six of the Dallas children went home for the Easter holidays.

Miss Ada Blocker has been substituting for Miss Dunn.



PRIMARY ORAL SCHOOL BUILDING

PRIMARY LOCALS

By Myrtle Hornsby and Agnes Simmcock

Miss Kramer spent last Sunday at her home in Burton.

Mrs. J. R. Gibson of Bastrop came to see her son Clarence, and took him home for a short visit.

Miss Jessie Webster reports a pleasant trip to Fredericksburg, made with the Martin family and Miss Etta Webster.

Miss Minnie Blundell made a short visit to our building recently.

We were grieved to hear of the death of Mrs. Wood's grandfather, Mr. Davis.

March the seventeenth Claudia Lawler's uncle came to see her. He gave her fifty cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Calhoun, of Coone, Texas visited their little daughter, Eureta, over the week-end.

A. C. Hill and his sister Margarete, have withdrawn from school.

PRIMARY NOTES

James has a pony at home. It can run fast. It can jump over a fence. Estelle Tutt.

I went home Friday afternoon. I played with my brother, Howard. He talked to me. My mother washed my hair. Clarence Gibson.

W. O. received some tennis shoes from his mother one day. They fit. He wears them to school every day. Luther Marks.

Lorene brought Mrs. Wood some beautiful pink roses. She did not have a vase. Miss Hancock lent her a yellow vase. Inez Compton.

James Walker received a letter from his mother one day. She has one hundred baby chickens. Avie Drew Foster.

Thelma brought some flowers to school one morning. She gave them to Miss Webb. She put them in a green bowl and smelled them. Nina Callaway.

Waldemar's mother brought a pink geranium for our schoolroom. Miss Webb put it on the window sill. We wrote a letter and thanked her for it. Inez Spears.

The girls and boys went to the store Saturday afternoon. Some boys bought tops. We went to town. We saw a show.
Leon Beck.

One night Miss Webster went to her bedroom. She saw a spider on the wall. She killed it. Willis Sasse.

Waldemar went home with his mother one Friday afternoon. He was very happy. He went to a show with his sister and mother. They went to church Sunday morning. Sylvia Kotzur.

One Friday afternoon we walked with Miss Searight's class, and Miss Exa Hornsby's class to the park. We played on the slide, the swings, the merry-go-round, and the seesaw. After awhile we ate some very good ice-cream. Then we played games and danced for some people. We saw a large bird house in a tree. It had many windows in it. Pretty soon it was time to go back to school. We enjoyed our picnic very much. Frances Simmons.

Margaret received a beautiful string of pink beads from her grandmother one day. She wears them every day. Luther stepped on a centipede and killed it.
Dollie Flanagan.

Miss Searight cut some pretty pink roses with the scissors. She brought them to school one morning. She put them in a bowl of water and put it on a window sill.
Louise Newton.

My mother came and took me one Friday. We went to a picture show. She bought me some socks, tennis shoes, black shoes, a large blue handkerchief, and a new dress. I had a good time. Lois Pape.

One day I received some letter paper and stamps from my sister. I was surprised. One afternoon Nina, Edith, Frances, Dorothy, and I played jacks. Nina won.
Ruby Marquardt.

Miss Searight's, Miss Merriam's and our classes went to the park one Friday afternoon. We played on the slide and the seesaw. We played games. We saw a pretty green and white bird house. We had ice-cream. We had a good time. Hazel Fitch.

One Saturday night Mrs. McLaurin, Miss Hoskins, Miss Ferguson, Mrs. Thiele, Mrs. Parker, Miss Johnston, and all the boys and girls went to a picture show in town.
Verdenell Thornton.

Louise was smart. She made many one hundreds on her papers. She sent the papers to her mother and father. They sent her a telegram one afternoon. She was glad. They will send her a new dress and shoes for Easter.
Gaino Geddie.

The doctor operated on Miss Dunn the thirty-first of March. She stayed in the hospital a week. Then she went home. The teachers sent her some beautiful flowers. She is coming back to school the first of May, maybe. We shall be glad to see her. Margaret Pirie.

Miss Searight, Miss Hornsby, and Miss Merriam took their classes to the park one Friday. We had ice-cream. We played on the merry-go-round, seesaw, swings, and a slide. We played three-deep and tag. We had a good time. Regina Behne.

Edith's mother, father, sister, and brother came to see her one Sunday morning. She was surprised. They brought her many gifts. They carried their lunch in a basket. They went to a park and ate it. Then they went riding. Ruby Brumbelow.

Miss Dover went to Mr. Scott's office one morning and got the mail. Margarete and A. C. Hill went home the eighth of April. They are not coming back to school next September, because they will move far away. They will not live in Texas. W. O. Barton.

I had a birthday last month. I was ten years old. I had a pretty birthday cake. We put ten pink candles on it. Miss Hornsby lighted them. After awhile we blew them out. Miss Hornsby cut the cake and I gave some to my class. I received a box of apples and oranges from my mother. Dolly gave me a candy egg and some blow gum.
Ruth Fielder.

One Sunday, at dinner, Dollie put a potato in her cup of buttermilk. She was dreaming. We laughed at her. Margaret mashed her fingernail. It was very sore. Maybe it will come off. A new fingernail will grow. Favette Ray.

Lorene's mother cut many pretty red and pink roses one Sunday. Lorene brought them to school and gave them to Mrs. Baldwin and Mrs. Wood. Mrs. Baldwin smelled them. They were sweet. She put them in a vase and two bottles. Then she put them on her desk and the shelf. Frances Justiss.

Edith and Lois played on a seesaw one night. Frances and Bessie saw an owl in a tree. They showed it to the girls. It had large eyes. It looked at the girls. It was cross. Frances threw a rock at it. It flew over Edith's and Lois' heads. The girls were afraid of it.
James Ford.

Miss Webster brought a pretty doll to school one morning. It has brown hair and blue eyes. It has rosy cheeks, and red lips. It has three teeth. It has on a yellow dress. It has on pink and white socks and white shoes. It goes to sleep. It says, "Mama." Its name is Patsy.
Rose Johnson.

Last Friday afternoon I rode in an auto to my aunt's house. I played with Helen. My aunt gave me some ice cream. It was good. She made some chocolate candy. Saturday morning Ruth went to town and bought some silk stockings. I had a very good time. Elisa Brooks.

The third of April was Frances' birthday. Her mother sent her a large white cake and some pink silk bloomers. Her father sent her some tan silk stockings. Her sister and baby brother sent her some handkerchiefs. Her Aunt Ina sent her some beads, some garters, and a silk handkerchief. Annice gave her some pretty pink beads.

In the afternoon Frances had a birthday party. She opened all of her presents. Then Miss Merriam lighted the candles on the cake. Frances blew out the candles and gave each of her classmates a piece of cake. We had a good time. Zella Lang.

ATHLETICS

(Continued from page 18)

SILENTS

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Meek, ss	3	0	0	1	1	1
Duncan, lb	4	0	1	5	0	1
Parker, c	4	0	0	7	0	0
Hensley, cf	3	0	0	3	0	1
Wyatt, lf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Walker, 2b	3	0	0	3	1	1
Blanton 2b	1	0	0	1	0	0
McAlister 3b	4	0	0	1	3	2
Franks, rf	1	1	1	1	0	0
Dooley, p	2	0	0	0	2	0
Heintschel, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Hays	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	32	1	3	27	7	6

Score by innings:			R	H	E
Silents	001 000 000—		1	3	6
Maroons	200 009 20x—		13	11	6

Three-base hit: Munro.
Two-base hit: Stramler.
Sacrifice hits: Walsh, Schieffer 2.
Stolen bases: Stramler, Helf 2, Pharr 2, Garner, Moore, Shelton, Starr, Hensley 2.
Struck out: Moore 7, Prade 7, Dooley 4, Heintschel 3.
Umpire: Stroud.

News from the Grades

(Continued from page 13)

One day, while he was out riding, he was caught in the rain. He got a bad cold and soon grew very ill. He died December 14, 1799. He was sixty-seven years old. He was born in Virginia in 1732. He was a great man, and we all love him. He is called the Father of His Country. We honor him with a holiday every year on February 22, because he was born on that day.
Thomas Smith.

Personnel of the Texas School for the Deaf

BOARD OF CONTROL

Claud D. Teer, Chairman
R. B. Walthall,
R. I. Tennant
S. M. Ramsey, Secretary

HEAD OFFICERS

T. M. Scott.....Superintendent
Dean Murphy.....Storekeeper and Accountant
F. M. Bailey.....Stenographer and Sec'y
Miss Cora Clinger.....Matron
Miss Emma Pirtle.....Housekeeper

HOSPITAL DEPARTMENT

Dr. A. F. Beverly.....Physican
Dr. Summerfield Taylor.....Aurist
Dr. R. L. Struhall.....Dentist
Mrs. S. Fancher.....Nurse
Miss E. Johnson.....Nurse
Miss Emma Kramer.....Nurse

ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT

A. P. Buchanan, Principal

High School

Oral	Manual
Miss Marion Peyton	Geo. A. Brooks
Mrs. F. R. Sykes	W. H. Davis
Mrs. W. P. Webb	W. M. Davis
Chas. Weyerman	R. M. Rives
Mrs. Louis Younger	Mrs. Ollie Schoolfield

Grammar Grades

Oral	Manual
Mrs. Bertha Haybeck	Mrs. Julia Eis
Miss Fern Hudson	Mrs. Ollie Trippe

Primary Grades

Oral	Manual
Mrs. Bessie Allman	Miss Estelle Caldwell
Miss Myra Kitchens	Miss Ama Caperton
Mrs. A. Murray	Miss Clarie Crockett
Mrs. Louise Richardson	Mrs. Lettie Davis
Miss Helen Tinnin	R. L. Davis
	Mrs. O. L. Eastman
	Mrs. M. L. Thornberry
	Mrs. F. W. Weakley

Blind-Deaf Department

Miss Mamie Heflybower.....Teacher

Adult Lip-Reading

Mrs. Max Bickler.....Teacher

Librarian

Mrs. E. L. Jenkins.....Librarian

Primary Oral

Miss Sudie Hancock, Principal

Miss Cleo Dover.....Stenographer
Mrs. F. M. Lemman.....Housekeeper

Miss Lillian Capron, Rhythm

Mrs. Vera Baldwin	Miss Ruth Orenbaum
Miss Sunshine Compton	Miss Mary Bell Searight
Miss Ruth Dunn	Miss Agnes Simcock
Miss Exa Hornsby	Miss Hattie Simcock
Miss Leah Hornsby	Miss Erna Webb
Miss Myrtle Hornsby	Miss Jessie Webster
Miss Jessie Merriam	Mrs. Inez B. Wood

INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT

P. L. Richardson, Principal

Martin Anderson.....Carpentry
William Bruns.....Baker
Mrs. Harvey Ford.....Plain Sewing
T. J. Grimm.....Printing and Linotyping
Nannie Z. Huddle.....Fine and Applied Arts
Martha Holt.....Primary Handicraft
J. T. Jones.....Automobile and Mechanics
Adolph Matthies.....Tailoring and Pressing
Albert Peterson.....Painting
Lucille Williams.....Foods
Mary Lee Williams.....Clothing and Crafts
W. J. Wood.....Shoemaking and Repairing

ENGINEER'S DEPARTMENT

P. P. Cottner.....Engineer
A. J. Mears.....Assistant

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

J. L. Royal.....Director of Boys
Elizabeth McGuire.....Director of Girls

MILITARY TRAINING

Elbert Whiteacker.....Commandant